

く即死魔法とスキルコピーの超越ヒールく

# 回復術士のやり直し

Redo of healer



3

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⚙️ 鷹眼

ジオラル王国が誇る切り札。王太子候補の一人。【義勇眼】に匹敵する魔眼をもつ人間を超越した人間の腕を持つ。暗殺者扱いこそせず。

⚙️ ブレイド

【剣】の勇者。魔士の敵。公平性のふりをする。サテライトの副将。

⚙️ ケヤルガ

弱い自分を捨てるために新たな姿に進化したケヤル。明るく楽しく幸せな復讐生活をモットーに面白おかしく生きている好青年。根は優しい。

⚙️ セツナ

奴隷の身に落ちた氷狼族の天才。ケヤルガに救われ彼の所有物となる。

⚙️ ノルン姫

シスコンのジオラル王国第二王女。『私を見てほしい』という心で破壊を繰り返す天才軍略家。

⚙️ イヴ

二周目では魔王。三周目では魔王候補の少女。魔王に迫害されている黒翼族であり魔王になり黒翼族を救うために旅をする。







男の前だよ!?

「なっとなっとなっ、なんで、  
そう躊躇なく脱ぐんだよ。」







「ひっ、ひい、私をどうか、  
可愛がってやってください。  
濡れ濡れです。」

挿入すると  
気持ちいいですから!!







「くうーん、  
くうーん」

「フレア姉様！  
いったい何を！」



## Prologue: The healing magician wants a new toy

---

After exiting the national border, we continued our trip while aiming for Buranikka.

Since Setsuna said it will rain, we better make our camp ahead of time.

"Kearuga-sama, I have a matter I want to consult with you. When we arrive at the new town, could you buy me a staff?" (*Freya*)

"Sure. There should be good staves being sold in Buranikka, but did your staff break or something?" (*Kearuga*)

"It seems my staff gets damaged when I use my full power, so my current staff is at the limit." (*Freya*)

"Well that's no good. If your magic went out of control, a disaster would happen." (*Kearuga*)

The fact that a normal staff is being used for the hero of magic's power itself is a problem. I want to get my hands on a good staff one way or another. I will buy the best one without being stingy, and then improve it with my alchemist knowledge and ability. Although it will take too long to make it from scratch, it won't take too long if I'm just improving it.

"Could you pass your current staff to me? I should at least be able to give it some temporary repairs." (*Kearuga*)

"As expected of Kearuga-sama!" (*Freya*)

Receiving Freya's staff, I confirm it.

It certainly is in a poor condition; I should quickly give it some simple repairs. Since Freya started talking about her staff, I remembered something.

I want **[Divine Arms]**. **[Divine Arms]** is the strongest weapon that only heroes can handle.

The word 'divine' in there is not just for show, as it is not something made by a human. Similarly to how there can only be 10 heroes in the world, only ten of these **[Divine Arms]** exists in the world. Since ancient times, it has been inherited and valuably stored away.

The appearance is that of a jewel, but the moment a hero equips it, a contract is formed and it changes to a suitable form for that hero. In the first world, the **[Divine Arms]** was provided to the 3 heroes, sword, gun and magic, but I wasn't given one. This was not harassment, but it was because the Dioral Kingdom and the countries it controls had only retained 3.

The 2-handed sword decorated with jewels, divine sword Ragnarok. Turning mana into bullets, it spits them out. The silver cannon, divine gun Tathlum. The divine staff created from the world tree, Vanargand. They are all extraordinarily strong weapons. If I equip the **[Divine Arms]** jewel, I wonder exactly what type of weapon it would become.

"Freya, Setsuna, what weapon do you think would suit me?" (*Kearuga*)

On a whim, I decided to ask them.

Since I couldn't quite think of a weapon that would suit me, I wanted to hear the opinion from the people close to me.

"I think a sword suits Kearuga-sama." (*Setsuna*)

"Yes, I think that a light, single edged sword that places importance in sharpness and is easy to rotate would suit Kearuga-sama." (*Freya*)

Their responses weren't interesting at all.

Since I copied the [**Sword Saint**]'s abilities, I mainly used a sword, which is probably why the impression of a sword is strong. However, that is a borrowed technique; my true nature is actually far off. Normally, a healing magician should actually be holding a staff.

Even without a staff, magic is still able to be used, but gathering mana to use magic without a staff is difficult and the magic formula can easily be strained. As a result, the deployment speed, magic accuracy and magic efficiency remarkably fall.

"Thanks. I'll use it for reference." (*Kearuga*)

For the time being, I say my thanks.

As someone who copies other people's abilities with an out of the norm [**Recovery Heal**], there is no point in thinking like a proper healing magician. For this reason, I am unnecessarily curious about what the [**Divine Arms**] will turn into when I equip it.

Now I want to get my hands on it no matter what. I can only think of 2 methods to obtain it.

The first one is to sneak into the Dioral Kingdom castle and steal it from the treasury. I know that the Dioral Kingdom only has one [**Divine Arms**] jewel, so if princess Flare had already made a contract with it, it would be useless.

And the second one is to steal it from another hero. In that situation, I would have to kill the owner.

As long as the owner is alive, the [**Divine Arms**] does not revert back to a jewel. If princess Flare had made a contract with it, the reason why I said there's no point is because I don't want a new toy so badly that I'm fine with losing Freya.

I don't know if the hero of the gun already owns his [**Divine Arms**], but the hero of the sword definitely owns one. If an opportunity to take revenge comes, then I will quickly kill her and steal it. Please, I wish that that shitty lesbian has ended as a human in this world too.

"Kearuga-sama, you're making a face that's thinking of something bad." (*Setsuna*)

"It's not something bad, it's something I love." (*Kearuga*)

It would be boring just to take revenge. The hero of the sword might actually be quite a good person; not only will she let me take revenge on her, to think she would even offer the best weapon to me.

Once I have finished gathering information in Buranikka, I will seriously go and meet her. That shitty lesbian is probably pretending to be the gender she loathes, male, and fishing for woman somewhere.

\* \* \*

Once we finished setting up our tent in an open area in the forest, the rain almost simultaneously started to fall.

"Great work Setsuna. If you didn't tell me, it would have been bad."  
(*Kearuga*)

"Nn. The ice wolf race's intuition is perceptive. This much is a piece of cake."  
(*Setsuna*)

Setsuna triumphantly snorts with her nose.

When I stroke her head, her eyes delightfully narrow.

"At any rate, this is some terrific rain. We won't be able to leave our tent like this."  
(*Freya*)

"True, it's harsh that we can't use fire either."  
(*Kearuga*)

Even though I work hard to eat delicious things, we can't light a fire inside the tent.

I chew on the tough baked bread and dried meat.

"Freya, give me some water."  
(*Kearuga*)

"Yes, here you go."  
(*Freya*)

After pouring the water she made with water magic into her flask, Freya poured it into a cup and gave it to me.

Thanks to Freya, who can use all attributes, being with us on this trip, it had been quite easy. Clean water can be prepared whenever, and starting a fire is also easy. It's unexpectedly quite hard to gain clean water without magic.

"Kearuga-sama, there's one thing I'm curious about. The Dioral Kingdom should be the most southern country which faces the demon's territory. And yet, why is there a foreign town further south than the Dioral Kingdom?"  
(*Setsuna*)

Setsuna question is natural.

Normally, something like that shouldn't exist.

"To say the truth, Buranikka is actually a town that was abandoned a long time ago."  
(*Kearuga*)

"Abandoned?"  
(*Setsuna*)

"In the olden days, the southern part and the Dioral Kingdom wasn't actually unified. There were many small countries and there were many demi-human countries too. At that time, there was a demon offensive movement and the humans made a line of defense. That was the previous position of the Dioral Kingdom's national border."  
(*Kearuga*)

"So they didn't plan on protecting the towns outside the defensive line?"  
(*Setsuna*)

"That's right. Well, by preparing that defensive line, they were able to repel the demons invasion. After that, the Dioral Kingdom absorbed all the countries crowding together by force and the southern part became part of the Dioral Kingdom. However, Buranikka, which is on the other side of the wall, was actually safe and the Dioral Kingdom learnt that they were coexisting with the demons. In front of the southern unity, Buranikka



declared they were not part of the Dioral Kingdom, but instead in the Buranta Empire colony, and as a result, the Buranta Empire colony still exists like scattered landholdings." (*Kearuga*)

Various miracles had piled up on top of each other. If Buranikka had been inside the defensive line, it would have been dragged into the Dioral Kingdom's southern unity. The fact that they were abandoned, and yet were able to coexist with the demons by themselves can't be called anything but a miracle.

"It's a bit complicated." (*Setsuna*)

"That makes it all the more interesting though. There's too much I don't know about demons, so if I go there, I think I will learn various things." (*Kearuga*)

I especially want to know how the demon king is chosen. Meeting the silver haired fallen angel is also one of my objectives. I want to chase after that trace, and although I only have faint hope, there's no place more suitable than there.

"Setsuna's a bit excited. Besides, apparently there are many strong monsters in the demon's territory. Setsuna will defeat a lot and raise my level. Setsuna will become stronger. So that Setsuna can stand next to Kearuga-sama." (*Setsuna*)

Setsuna put power into her fist; that positive attitude gives me a good impression of her.

"Of course, I also plan to do that! After all, for the sake of Kearuga-sama's trip of justice, you need us to work hard!" (*Freya*)

It seems like Freya also has plenty of eagerness.

"I'll rely on you two. Although there are many dangers in the demon territory, we can become overwhelmingly strong." (*Kearuga*)

As Setsuna said, the number and quality of monsters is completely different to the monsters inside the national border. Above all, there is a large variety.

For us who can raise our talent values by [**Purifying**] monsters to eat, the chance of meeting a variety of different monsters is high. By defeating a lot to raise our levels, we will eat a lot to become stronger. That being said, we're in this rain; monster hunting will have to start from tomorrow.

"Kearuga-sama, we can't go outside in this rain. So... please make love to me." (*Setsuna*)

Setsuna leans coquettishly against me.

"Ahh, Setsuna-chan, getting a head start is unfair. I also want it." (*Freya*)

Freya also grabs my hand.

"I've got no choice. Today I'll make love to you guys for the whole day." (*Kearuga*)

They are my cute pets.

I will give them love to my heart's content.

## Chapter 01: The healing magician arrives at Buranikka

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Morning came, and when I left the tent, it was sunny.

That's good; I can't let another day spent pointlessly secluded in the tent. In the worst case scenario, I had resolved myself for a journey in the rain, but if it's like this, we should be able to arrive at Buranikka by today.

"Good morning Kearuga-sama." (*Setsuna*)

In her underwear, Setsuna comes out of the tent.

Because she had been lying down, her white wolf ears were flat and cute.

"Good morning Setsuna. We have quite fine weather today." (*Kearuga*)

"Nn. It won't rain today. The sun will always be out." (*Setsuna*)

While sniffing with her nose, Setsuna affirms it. That's good to know.

"Then, after you finish your morning training, let's go for a bit of monster hunting. Then, we'll bath and head to Buranikka. I want to hunt the monsters around here from start to end." (*Kearuga*)

Eating monster meat that has been [**Purified**] only raises your talent values if it's the first time eating that type of monster. If I am aiming to become the strongest, I can't miss out on any of them. I want to hunt all the monsters in this area with Freya's search magic.

"Understood. ...But before that, the morning's service. Kearuga-sama, you are still energetic even after what you did yesterday." (*Setsuna*)

"True. Since I would feel sorry for Freya if we woke her up, let's do it outside. Put your hands on that tree." (*Kearuga*)

"...It's embarrassing outside when it's bright." (*Setsuna*)

While blushing, Setsuna nodded, put her hands on the tree and pushed her butt out.

Although she says it's embarrassing, Setsuna feels more aroused when we do it outside. Even now, her fluffy wolf tail is swaying.







"You say you're embarrassed, but your body seems to be honest. I'll give you enough love to make your mouth honest as well." (*Kearuga*)

When I whisper into her ears, Setsuna's wolf ears point up and her tail starts swaying a lot more. She really is easy to understand.

Well then, I guess I should increase her level limit again today.

\* \* \*

After her morning service finished, I started cooking breakfast while watching her teach Freya self-defense. I plan on working hard in the morning for the amount of time we spend idling yesterday night.

At any rate, Setsuna is good at teaching.

To say the truth, I'm not that good at teaching people because I always copy abilities and experiences, so I have hardly ever put in great effort to teach my body a technique. In that aspect, Setsuna is a demon of exertion. She has a natural combat intuition, but the base of her strength comes from incessant training. She is precisely guiding Freya.

"Setsuna-chan, you are, a bit too strict..." (*Freya*)

"That's not true. From your stamina, you should be able to do this much. Freya's just incompetent." (*Setsuna*)

"No way, I will die..." (*Freya*)

Freya starts getting teary eyed.

Since some time ago, Setsuna has been one-sidedly beating Freya with a wooden rod.

"Don't close your eyes. It will be prolonged each time you close them." (*Setsuna*)

"Hiiii!?" (*Freya*)

According to Setsuna, it's a special type of training to make her feel death before learning the basics. Hitting a vital spot with a blow loaded with serious blood thirst... but stopping just before it hits.

With short intervals, she continues to do that over and over again with lethal blows. Even if she stops just before it hits, a master like Setsuna will still make the other party feel death. In reality, Freya's teeth are rattling while talking. However, terror that's enough to make you sense death carves Setsuna's beautiful sword line in your mind even if you hate it. It's a type of training that has extraordinarily good efficiency. And...

"It hyurt!" (*Freya*)

Freya screams.

Not only does she stop before it hits, sometimes she attacks as well. That is not because Setsuna failed at stopping just before it hits, but because she purposely doesn't stop the attacks which the current Freya can block.

Due to this, Freya has to continue blocking while feeling tension from every attack; her emotional strength and stamina continues to be exhausted.

After around 15 minutes, Setsuna stopped moving.

"With this, watching practice is over. After a small break, you will practice form. Once that has finished, you will be running. What you are most insufficient in is stamina and willpower." (*Setsuna*)

Setsuna indifferently informs her that.

Freya weakly falls on one knee and looks at me with clouded eyes.

"Kearuga-sama... please save me.... this is not practice... it is just bullying...I will be killed~!" (*Freya*)

Although princess Flare herself has taken combat training to some extent, she hasn't practiced it all-out since her main duty is to use magic. So for Freya, Setsuna's training might be a bit too severe.

"No, just as Setsuna said, she is properly thinking of what you can do with your current stamina. Freya, the ones who die first in a battlefield are the ones who can't run anymore. Right now, the harder you try, the less likely you are to die. There aren't any teachers as good as Setsuna, and I know it must be hard, but I want you to persist." (*Kearuga*)

"Uuu, then a little bit gentler please..." (*Freya*)

"In that case, I can change with Setsuna, but I think I might be stricter than Setsuna. You won't improve unless you are close to your limit, and I can't find your limit as precise as Setsuna can. So I would have no choice but to be stricter." (*Kearuga*)

Freya makes a face that looks like the world is going to end.

It can't be helped; I'll give her candy, and not just the whip.

"If you work hard enough until Setsuna recognizes you as first-class, I'll give you a reward that will definitely surprise you, so let's try a bit harder." (*Kearuga*)

Hearing my words, Freya's face lit up.

"Unfair. Even though Setsuna is also working hard." (*Setsuna*)

In contrast, Setsuna became sullen.

It's understandable. Setsuna has been doing everything she can to make Freya learn self-defense, as well as stamina and willpower.

"Of course, once Freya has graduated, I'll also give you a reward." (*Kearuga*)

"Yay!" (*Setsuna*)

Setsuna made a small, clenched fist; it's good that she's delighted by it.

"Setsuna-chan, let's work hard together." (*Freya*)

"Nn. Our aim is 3 months." (*Setsuna*)

"... is it not too long? I would like to finish in 1 week." (*Freya*)

"Freya becoming fully fledged in 1 week? If you intend on doing that, training 1000 times stricter than this is necessary. Out of 100 times, you would die around 99 times. If you're fine with that, let's try it out." (*Setsuna*)

Setsuna indifferently tells her that.

Although she is saying it indifferently, it has a strange persuasive power behind it. From the start, Setsuna has been taking care to make Freya improve the fastest. If she says 3 months, it probably will take that long.

"3 months is good. I will definitely graduate in 3 months!" (*Freya*)

In any case, it's good that she became eager to do it. Afterwards, they continued training, and I treated them to a warm meal I made while they trained.

\* \* \*

Setsuna is sprinting in the forest. Even though she was running with Freya, it seems she still has plenty of stamina; she hasn't run out of breath at all.

She jumped really high, landed on the branch of a tree and from there, she jumped from branch to branch at a high speed. Although her movement speed and whole body spring was tremendous, the most amazing thing is her sense of balance. She makes conspicuously big jumps and spins her small body in the air; it's a tremendous height.

Starting with a splendid moonsault, she starts falling to the ground without hesitation. Ice nails are attached to her hands, and she does a nose dive while extending her arms. That figure was beautiful enough to be fascinated by.

"Guga?"

Hearing the noise, Setsuna's target, a spotted bear monster, started looking around restlessly. However, Setsuna was just above it, so there's no way it would notice.

Fat Bear; its thick armor of fat and hard but also slippery fur ingrained with oil is troublesome. Normal cuts would just slide away with the oil, and you're unable to wound it because of its two layers of defense, fur and fat.

However...

"Ha-!" (*Setsuna*)

Together with a yell, Setsuna thrusts her nails of ice into it.

By thrusting below from right above it, she is striking the crown of its head, which has the least chance of sliding away, and the slimmest fat and fur. The nails of ice pierce its head deeply.

Detaching her ice nails, Setsuna kills the force of her landing with a forward roll then fell safely and warily glares at the Fat Bear.

"Kearuga-sama, it's a success." (*Setsuna*)

Heading my way, Setsuna makes a V-sign.

The Fat Bear who had its head pierced collapsed.

"Well done Setsuna." (*Kearuga*)

Those were some splendid movements. Even I can't imitate what she did right now.

Even if I copy her techniques, my body doesn't have such a flexible spring or superhuman-like sense of balance. She is probably the only one who can do these kinds of acrobatic movements.

"Kearuga-sama, is this an adaptable ingredient?" (*Setsuna*)

Receiving Setsuna's question, I activate my **[Jade Eyes]**. Bestowed to me by the spirits, they are eyes that see through everything.



I look hard at the Fat Bear. All right! It's an adaptable ingredient. If we eat this, our physical damage will increase; we will have bear pot today.

"Oh yeah. Could I ask you to cut up the meat?" (*Kearuga*)

"Understood. Setsuna will handle it." (*Setsuna*)

Setsuna skillfully froze the fur that's covered in oil, broke it, tore it off and then cut off its neck with an ice sword.

And then, with all her strength, she trampled down on the area where the Fat Bear's heart is. The heart pumped, vigorously pushing out blood from the cut off neck; she's draining the blood. Immediately draining the blood after hunting it will make the meat tastier.

"I'm Excited for Kearuga-sama's cooking." (*Setsuna*)

"I can buy various flavorings from the town for today's dinner, so I can make it delicious. You should look forward to it." (*Kearuga*)

Setsuna nods and precisely cuts up the meat.

As expected of a wolf demi-human, meat is her favorite food, so she is swinging her tail in a good mood. Riding the raptor together, Freya hits my shoulder.

"Kearuga-sama, a new monster has appeared around 200 meters to the west, and from its shape, I think it is a wild boar type monster." (*Freya*)

While gasping, Freya called out to me. Because of the morning training, Freya's stamina has already been used up.

If I use [**Recovery Heal**] on her, she will immediately recover, but growing accustomed to an exhausted condition is important as well, so I'm leaving it as is. For that reason, I only entrusted her with searching for monsters with her magic, and let Setsuna do all the hunting.

The more her level increases, Setsuna's brilliance increases.

Normally, your physical ability that suddenly increased is too much to handle. No matter how quick you move your body, in the end, it's pointless if you can't master it. Even if your physical ability increases, your reflexes, dynamic vision and mind processing speed will not increase.

But no matter how much Setsuna's physical ability increases, it doesn't seem to be too much for her to handle. She is unmistakably a genius; Setsuna was a good purchase.

"Normally, I can also fight as well." (*Freya*)

Freya seems regretful.

"Once you recover in a little while, I want you to fight as well. Fighting at your limit is a good experience to have." (*Kearuga*)

"Yes, I will increase my stamina." (*Freya*)

Like that, we continued hunting the monsters in the vicinity.

There were 3 types of monsters with adaptable ingredients. We wrapped the Fat Bear, which we are going to eat soon, in tree bark while it's still raw, and smoked the rest.

After we finished hunting, I bathed in cold water, gave both of them love and then started heading to Buranikka.

\* \* \*

"We've finally arrived." (*Kearuga*)

"So this is Buranikka. From the outside, it looks like a normal town."  
(*Freya*)

"Nn. Compared to Ranalitta, it's quite small." (*Setsuna*)

We arrived at Buranikka before the sun set. Buranikka is a mid-sized town.

Although it is surrounded by a protective wall, it's quite inferior to Ranalitta in regards to its height and thickness. There is no line of people near the gate either, and it seems we will be able to enter without objection.

Corpses scattered around the defensive wall... was what I had prepared myself for, but that wasn't the case.

"Well then, let's go in. The only town in the world where humans and demons coexist. To Buranikka." (*Kearuga*)

Here, I will gather information about the demon king.

The current demon king, and the fallen angel who I want to meet.

Arriving at the gate, I pay the toll to the gatekeeper, and when I was about to enter, my heart makes a disagreeable sound.

It's one of the abilities I obtained after continuing to walk a tragic life. I can predict if there will be a critical situation with my sixth sense.

When I sense this, a troublesome thing will unmistakably visit me.

"Kearuga-sama, you're laughing." (*Setsuna*)

Setsuna curiously inclined her neck.

"Don't worry, it's nothing." (*Kearuga*)

The troublesome thing from before was nothing more than something troublesome.

However, the current me is different.

After all, the troublesome thing is a signal to the start of my fun revenge game.

## Chapter 02: The healing magician meets the demon king

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After finally arriving at Buranikka, I entered the place to pay the toll; it was a bit cheaper than the average price.

The guard at the gate was a human. Once we entered the town, Setsuna suddenly went on guard. I put my hand in front of her to hold her back.

"In this town, monsters obviously stroll around. They are monsters that are being controlled by demons, so if you fight them, it'll become a problem." (*Kearuga*)

A large-breed dog type monster with fiendish skin made from fangs and rocks was there, and behind it, a dog eared demon was there. They are probably the pet and the owner.

"Kearuga-sama, if we were attacked?" (*Setsuna*)

"You can counter attack if that happens." (*Kearuga*)

"Okay... Having the first move taken is a bit scary." (*Setsuna*)

I can understand Setsuna's worries, but it can't be helped because that's just how it is.

This fellow is a monster, but it's a splendid pet as well. Just because we think 'we might get bitten', it's not like we can attack it.

When I look towards Freya, she is restlessly looking around at her surroundings.

"Kearuga-sama, this is quite a strange town." (*Freya*)

"I agree. It's just like what I was told." (*Kearuga*)

We are currently walking in a section where shops have gathered, and I can hear the employees touting.

We can also use both gold coins and silver coins. Since gold and silver itself has worth, we should be able to use them apart from the countries that issue money with low content by percentage and trust... but against people who don't believe gold or silver have any worth, it's useless. Currency is popularly used here, which means that the town has been managed with human values.

While looking through shops for dinner and investigating the town, I found a shop selling nice vegetables.

"Mister, could you give me this and that?" (*Kearuga*)

I buy the vegetables I found at the shop. By looking at the vegetables, I can generally see the state of the town's soil.

They're fresh, grown quite largely and the amount that's worm-eaten is scarce. Looking at these vegetables, I can tell they have been grown with quite some time and have been grown with high-grade agricultural knowledge. These vegetables were made without focusing on the production output, but were made with great effort to become delicious. The fact that they have the room to take time making this delicious means that this town is peaceful and wealthy.

"Sure thing. I'm quite envious you have 2 beauties accompanying you. I'll give some extra. It's not for you lad. It's for the beauties behind you."

"Thanks. It really helps since they both eat well." (*Kearuga*)

And from our conversation here, I found out one thing.

There is no discrimination against demi-humans.

He praised not just Freya, but Setsuna as well. As far as I can see, this man was not just flattering them, but saying his true feelings.

...What I'm surprised at is that while living in the demon's territory and accepting demons, this town is peaceful and wealthy. Furthermore, I found out that this town is the ideal town where discrimination doesn't exist.

"It is great that we were able to get extra vegetables." (*Freya*)

"Delicious-looking vegetables. Excited for dinner." (*Setsuna*)

"Good thing you guys were beautiful girls. I'll use plenty of it in today's bear pot." (*Kearuga*)

With this much good vegetables, the bear pot should rapidly turn tastier.

Afterwards, I visited shops and bought seasoning that are special to this town. I was allowed to have a taste of some miso made from fermented corn, but it had quite a nice taste. If I use this as stock, I should be able to make a good bear pot.

"?!" (*Kearuga*)

I passed by a male demon. He's a human-type demon around 2 meters tall, with horns that look like cow horns and violet skin. A cow monster was accompanying him.

The mad cow race. Even among demons, they are regarded as a **dangerous race**. Although he currently has a small sized monster with him right now, on the battlefield, they control extra-large cow monsters.

On top of being able to control herds of tough cows with absurd speed and strength at will, they personally have toughness and strength incomparable to that of a human. No matter how strong a castle wall is, they are all helpless in front of that assault power. They have irrational strength that can lightly blow away knights and break castle walls. By doing so, they also make way for the monsters that follow after them.

The demon which would be feared the most by humans is happily smiling while shopping in a human shop. I knew from prior information, but as expected, I am still surprised when I look at it with my own eyes.

The inn I picked after hearing recommendations from the shopkeeper who I bought vegetables from was an inn managed by demons. Although it was within my expectations that demons would be interested in business since they do shopping, but as I thought, the impact was too big.

\* \* \*

Unloading our baggage into the room we borrowed, we started chatting without change.

"Humans and demons really do coexist in this town huh." (*Kearuga*)



I only knew about this town from the rumors as well, but I had suspicions that the coexistence was in name only, and they were actually being controlled by demons.

"Yes, it was surprising to see demons normally shopping and are even managing an inn." (*Freya*)

"They were demons, but they were good people." (*Setsuna*)

Setsuna's cheeks are inflated. It's not because she's angry, but it's because she received a fruit and held it in her mouth. The inn's shopkeeper gifted her fruit that had bad shape which they couldn't serve at the tavern.

"They are unmistakably good people. When I said I wanted to borrow the kitchen, they even said that they will cook with the ingredients I brought in." (*Kearuga*)

They give quite nice service. Just by looking at the meat, I thought they wouldn't be able to know whether it's bear meat or Fat Bear meat and wouldn't make a fuss about it, so I depended on his good will.

The meat has already been [**Purified**], so it doesn't matter how they cook it.

We continue chatting for a little longer, and then start heading to the tavern inside this inn.

\* \* \*

Inside the tavern, humans and demons were happily drinking together. Even in this shop, I can only see 3 different tribes of demons in this town.

Demons that have a cow horn, the mad cow race. These demons can control cow type monsters.

Demons that have dog ears and tail, the night dog race. These demons can control dog type monsters.

Demons that have bear like fur and ears, the blood bear race. These demons can control bear type monsters.

Both in this town and in the forest where we were hunting monsters, I have only seen cow type, cat type and bear type monsters. These demons are probably the main demons in this town.

"I'm sorry, but since there are no empty tables, would you be fine with sharing a table with someone?" (*Employee*)

The employee apologetically asked me a question.

Once I nod, they asked for confirmation to the preceding visitor and came back to us.

In an 8-seater table, there were 2 humans drinking; they were both middle-aged men. From their atmosphere, I can tell they are merchants.

"This way please." (*Employee*)

The employee led us to them.

"Sorry for having to share the table." (*Kearuga*)

"I said it's fine, don't worry about it. This shop's cooking is delicious, so it's always like this. Since there are heaps of customers, they started selling their food on a small profit but quick return basis, so we can eat delicious

meals cheaply. We really welcome customers from the outside like you, lad." (???)

The merchant was in a good mood because he was already a bit drunk.

Oh, this person is the merchant I bought vegetables from.

"Huh, it's just like Yuusura said. The lad's companions are incredibly beautiful. If I can drink with a beauty, I'll happily welcome them." (???)

So it's *this* again. It seems beautiful girls get various benefits in life.

"Freya, pour them some alcohol." (*Kearuga*)

"Yes, Kearuga-sama... here you go." (*Freya*)

"Thanks for that." (???)

Under my orders, Freya poured them alcohol.

I want to hear various things from them, so I'm letting them drink in a good mood.

"Please bring me 5 of the most recommended drinks in this shop, and 2 of over here." (*Kearuga*)

"Oh, lad, are you going to treat us?" (???)

"This must be some kind of fate as well. Please tell me some things I want to know, since I have only just come to this town, so there are so many things I want to know." (*Kearuga*)

I smile at them with a friendly and happy face. I've made Kearuga's face into one that would be easily liked by others, since it's more convenient this way.

Although it might have been more efficient as a beautiful girl, I wouldn't go that far. I am a man. I am the side that inserts, not the side that gets inserted into. I will never do something like that.

"Lad, you are a good man. Okay, as a senior in this town, I'll teach you as much as you want." (???)

My luck is good. Merchants with apprenticeship are the best source of information. I'm grateful that I was able to naturally get information from them.

"I heard this town coexisted with demons, but not to the point where I would be drinking in the same tavern as a demon." (*Kearuga*)

"Well it's not like we had this kind of relation from the start you know. 10 years ago, this town was abandoned. They thought it would become a desperate fight, but the feudal lord negotiated with the demons. At that time, I must say it was quite astonishing." (???)

So the humans offered the coexistence huh.

That feudal lord was not in the right mind.

"So the demons accepted that?" (*Kearuga*)

"Yeah, it was terrible at the start, but as we talked with them, we realized that although they aren't human, they are people. If they are people, then we should be able to get along with them well. We are working hard to live a better life by mutually helping each other." (???)

Those words had the values that humans are also one race and aren't different from demons or demi-humans as the foundation. I can't even

imagine how much time and experience is necessary for those values to take root.

"Being helped by demons... you say?" (*Kearuga*)

"Monsters are actually amazing. If a monster is used, a human's 1 year worth of cultivation will be finished within a week. Demons are able to freely use those monsters. Agriculture has also become quite easy, and the demon's magic is also quite useful. Alcohol fermentation can be done overnight, and thanks to that, our lives have become much better." (???)

I see, they are receiving manpower help and benefits from their magic. I can understand why this town is wealthy.

"By doing that, what kind of gains do the demon's get?" (*Kearuga*)

"The demons weren't civilized, so we taught them how to grow vegetables, how to raise livestock, how to make alcohol and the recipe for it, music that stimulates their heart, drama and various other things. They are enjoying humanity's culture." (???)

"That's a great relationship isn't it?" (*Kearuga*)

"Besides, humans are also offering the monsters with feed as well." (???)

I unintentionally raised my eyebrows.

Monsters prefer living beings with mana in them. Therefore, they attack humans and demi-humans that possess mana. Are they actually feeding them with **humans** in this town? Are they buying their safety by sacrificing one part of the humans?

"Lad, aren't you misunderstanding something? It's not like we're feeding them with humans or something. It's *this*." (???)

Rolling up his sleeves, I could see some puncture wounds.

"In this town, one part of our tax is paid by blood. Once a month, if we pour a lot of blood into a sake bottle, the tax becomes cheaper by a great deal. Since the people who don't like blood can just normally pay their tax, it's not like it's obligatory either. Humans get the monster's manpower and demon's magic. Demons get culture and blood that becomes monster feed. We are living well." (???)

Mana lies within the blood. If it's the blood of the humans who live in the town, they can get plenty of it from just periodically taking it, and it's the best feed for a monster. It has a much better efficiency than assaulting humans.

To demons, it's basically the same as humans raising a cow and milking it. Buranikka can be seen as a farm to create monster feed. Coexistence and co-prosperity; Buranikka is using a smart method.

"That was an interesting story. Are the demons violent? Since I always thought they were enemies, I'm worried whether they have a rough temperament." (*Kearuga*)

"Yeah, there are times when they get violent. But even then, they're the same as humans. There are bad people within the demons, so there are fights. Including that, they are still people like we are." (???)

The merchant appetizingly drank up all of his alcohol. If I were to summarize what I just heard, when looking at it from the inside, this town is wonderful, but from the outside, this town seems to be controlled by demons.

In reality, the townspeople are actually continuing to present their blood to the demons.

That's enough of a reason for that younger sister princess to destroy this town.

... Well then, about the impending task. To take revenge on the younger sister princess, I need to make a close friend in this town.

For some reason or another, I can't really come to like these merchants. I do think they are good natured people, but they aren't able to be serious.

To be frank, apart from my village and my first love, I don't really care about anyone, but only after this many people are here, I can become serious. I have to search for someone I can feel attachment to.

As I thought, I can't come to like anyone unless it's a cute girl. Are there any girls that are my taste and will make me cry and shout when they get killed...

"Excuse me my dear customers. Is it fine if another person shares this table?" (*Employee*)

While thinking about that, the fragrance of corn miso and bear meat directly hit my stomach.

It seems the employee brought the bear pot. Not just that, he also came to request permission for someone to share the table.

Because the 2 merchants nodded, I also nod.

Then, the employee brings along one girl. She's a girl with black angel wings with red pupils.

*I recognize her.*

She's the girl I have always been looking for.

However... differing from my memories, her hair is black, and probably because of nutrition deficiency, her cheeks are sunk in.

Moreover, with a black robe that conceals her whole body, she was hiding her face and appearance. The reason why I noticed her appearance and wings is because she has an unbelievable amount of mana which she seems to be hiding, so I analyzed her by using magic.

It's an exquisite disguise that wouldn't be found if it's not me, and she has an overwhelming mana amount to the point where she could annihilate everyone here. There's no way that kind of existence would be just a demon.

"Please give me something warm you can make with this, and it would help if you could give me a lot." (*Demon King*)







However, the financial standing of that powerful existence seems to be in a sorry state.

She shows a few copper coins from her pocket. The shop employee nods and goes away.

With that much, she would get bread rice gruel with meat scraps inside at the most.

"Lad, did you know, demons have made various towns and villages, has a country and even has a king. However, there's a guy that's more important than any country's king. That person is called the demon king. Whether it's a demon or a demon country's king, they need to be completely obedient to the demon king."

"Yeah, I know about that." (*Kearuga*)

"I wonder what type of person it is. I'm sure he would be super brawny and huge. He probably has at least 10 horns. It seems like I would piss myself just from looking at him."

(*TL Note: Using 'he' for convenience.*)

That's an interesting imagination.

However, if all demons obey him, then it wouldn't be weird if he's that unreasonable.

"No, it was unexpectedly a cute girl." (*Kearuga*)

"It seems you've met her lad. Tell me about her in detail. You said cute girl, but what does she look like?"

He doesn't believe me at all, but the merchant is joining in while thinking it's an interesting joke.

Therefore, I...

"If I must say, the person next to me is *the demon king*." (*Kearuga*)

I made an extraordinary joke.

Well, I wonder what kind of reaction the future demon king will make.

### **Chapter 03: The healing magician becomes the demon king's knight**

In this world, the demon king's appearance had changed from her appearance in the first world.

In the first world, she was a beautiful fallen angel with silver hair and black wings. However, in this world, the demon king is a demon horned giant.

To gather information about the first world's demon king, I had come to the town where demons and humans coexist, but became surprised that the person I was looking for had arrived at the tavern where I was gathering information.

There is the possibility that she's a different person who resembles her, since there are quite a few points of difference.

In the first world, her age was in the latter half of the teens, but in this world, she is in her mid-teens. Her silver hair had also turned black.

To confirm that, I purposely threw a bomb.

"If I must say, the person next to me is the demon king." (*Kearuga*)

Well, I wonder how this girl will react.

"Oi oi, there's no way this child can be the demon king~! Even I might be able to win against her~!" (???)

Because of the alcohol, the merchant burst into laughter in a good mood.

Well, this person's reaction doesn't matter though; I only care about the girl's reaction.

"To think you would abruptly call someone the demon king. I think you're a bit too drunk." (*Demon King*)

The girl who's concealing her face with a robe talked in a bright voice.

It's a faultless answer.

Thinking about it now, her tone is also different to what I remember, and she is a lot more childish than before. I wonder if she changed her tone after becoming the demon king.

"It's not like I'm drunk, but you just resemble the demon king I know." (*Kearuga*)

"... Have you met the demon king before?" (*Demon King*)

"Far in the past, I did." (*Kearuga*)

"I see. But you're mistaking me for someone else. I am just a poor demon... that is even troubled for today's meal." (*Demon King*)

After mocking herself, her meal was carried to her.

Just as I guessed, she was served rice gruel with vegetable scraps and broken pieces of dried meat floating on the surface. She ate it in a truly delicious looking way.

I heard a stomach growl; it's Setsuna's stomach.

Even though a piping hot bear pot is right in front of her, because I hadn't started eating yet, she probably decided to wait.

"Freya, Setsuna, let's eat as well." (*Kearuga*)

“... Nn. Stomach is empty.” (*Setsuna*)

“It was torture to endure eating a pot that smells this good.” (*Freya*)

Feeling shy, Setsuna turned her blushing face away, and Freya distributed the bear pot.

It smells good.

Plenty of bear meat and green vegetables have been boiled together with corn miso soup stock. Although the bear meat looks delicious, I’m also looking forward to the vegetables that have sucked up plenty of the meat and stock’s deliciousness.

“This is delicious.” (*Kearuga*)

“Even among everything Setsuna has eaten before, this is considerably on the tasty side.” (*Setsuna*)

“Yes, I cannot figure out why it is this delicious even though it is just a simple cuisine.” (*Freya*)

The moment I put it in my mouth, the powerful deliciousness of the bear spreads out. The miso properly received the good flavor of the bear.

Once I tasted it well, I realized that salt and spices were kneaded into the meat, which thankfully removed the beast stench, made it softer and also increased the deliciousness. The stock was not just made by dissolving the miso, but it is a soup stock carefully made from using several mushrooms.

The chef of this tavern is quite skilled. Both the freshness and taste of the vegetables I bought at the market are outstanding, so if I eat it while alternating with the meat, I feel like I could eat it forever. Not only is it delicious, I can feel my offensive damage talent value increasing. I was able to become stronger again.

However...

“There’s a bit too much of it.” (*Kearuga*)

“Happy that there’s a lot to eat... but Setsuna is kind of full.” (*Setsuna*)

“If we eat all of it, we will definitely grow fat.” (*Freya*)

Although I passed them 2 kilograms of bear meat when I requested them to cook it, I didn’t think they would use up all of it in the pot. Both Setsuna and Freya eat quite a lot, but together with the vegetables, it exceeds 1 kilogram per person.

Apart from the bear pot, we also asked for various side dishes, so we are also eating bread and alcohol. With just us three, we probably can’t eat it all.

I heard a stomach growling again.

This time, it’s not Setsuna, but the demon king (temporary) girl. The rice gruel she ordered probably hadn’t satisfied her because the amount was too small.

“It doesn’t seem like we would be able to eat it all. Since it would be a waste to leave some leftovers, could I ask you help to us out?” (*Kearuga*)

“You don’t have any reason to give me charity.” (*Demon King*)

"It's not charity. It would be a waste to throw away the food they specially made for us, and it's also as an apology for mistaking you as the demon king." (*Kearuga*)

"... If that's the case, then I will accept it." (*Demon King*)

I signal Freya with my eye, and she passes an individual plate with a large serving of bear pot to the demon king (temporary). The moment she received that, her deep crimson eyes sparkled while she innocently smiled.

And then, she started eating it with plenty of vigor. Cute. Despite being a dangerous demon with enough mana to annihilate our whole party, I get a warm feeling while watching her.

"Puha-, that was delicious. Thank you. You are a good human. Why did you mistake me as the demon king?" (*Demon King*)

"I said it before as well. I met the demon king a long time ago. She was a girl with silver hair and deep crimson colored pupils. Her black angel wings were very pretty." (*Kearuga*)

The moment I said that, the color of her eyes change.

"A demon king with silver hair and black wings? Why is that person... besides, that's completely-" (*Demon King*)

"I'm not talking about you. It's just that the demon king I knew was like that." (*Kearuga*)

Hostility dwelled in the girl's eyes.

I wonder if she got angry because I saw through the wings she had hidden under her robe. Maybe her hair is just dyed, and her actual hair color is silver.

"Whoa lad. Don't be saying anything reckless. Silver hair, deep crimson pupils and black wings are the features of the kokuyoku race." (???)

The merchant interfered with our conversation while laughing; that's a race I've never heard of.

"Is it bad if it is that race?" (*Kearuga*)

"Rather than bad, that's the race that the current demon king chose to eradicate. There's a reward for getting anyone from that race. Furthermore, they don't even care whether they're dead or alive." (???)

I see, so that's why this girl has disguised herself.

A race that is so powerful to the point where the current demon king decided to annihilate them. I've become a bit interested in them.

"If the kokuyoku race appeared here?" (*Kearuga*)

"They would start killing each other. After all, there's enough prize money to let our grandchildren's generation live while enjoying themselves. So that the prey isn't stolen away before them, they might even kill their rival before the prey as well." (???)

That's quite a dreadful and dangerous story.

I look at the girl's expression; her expression had disappeared.

She is being cautious of her surroundings.

"Uhh, what was your name again?" (*Kearuga*)



"I don't feel like giving my name to you. I should go know. I have finished eating and... if you don't want to die, you shouldn't plunge yourself into unnecessary things." (*Demon King*)

"Now now, don't say that, I'll plunge myself in without delay. Defend with all your power against the window. If you don't, you'll die." (*Kearuga*)

The kind me sent some great advice.

Freya and Setsuna who have left all their trust in me have already prepared their defense.

Well, I wonder what I should do with the demon king (temporary). She looks towards the window and opens her eyes widely.

It's good that she's obedient, since with her power, she will be able to survive.

The demon king (temporary) points her hand towards the window and deploys a defensive magic barrier with all her power; that's amazing. Her magic formula can be said to be immature, but the defensive power is first-class because of the absurd amount of mana she released.

And then, a dreadful thundering roar was made in the next moment.

The window is blown away and fire magic blows violently.

Setsuna hides behind the barrier Freya made and I hide behind the demon king (temporary). Although I can defend it by myself, I want to avoid wasting my mana.

"U-, because of you—"

The demon king (temporary) girl makes an irritated voice while packing power into her mana barrier.

The attacking fire magic doesn't end with one shot, and the second and third arrow rains incessantly.

However, the powerful mana barrier doesn't sway.

"It's not me. This fire magic has a variety of mana mixed into it. A coordinated magic made from several casters, and they are even using power from the ley lines, which means its ritual magic. At the very least, it will take an hour to construct it. What I want to say, is that you coming to this shop was already exposed to the assailants and it was a systematic attack." (*Kearuga*)

Good grief, how rude.

She can make a better false accusation than saying that I exposed her identity and attacked her. She had most likely been going back and forth to this shop for a while. What an idiot to have her behavioral pattern read and be attacked.

"Uuu, that might be true but..."

The girl makes a mortifying face. She's unexpectedly still composed.

To think she can easily block ritual magic with enough power to make Freya break out into cold sweat while desperately defending. A demon king can do this much.

Both the girl and I are unhurt, but because of the aftermath, the shop's interior is hell. The employees and customers have already been burnt to death or escaped.

Even though it was a good shop, they are doing such a cruel thing.

"While I'm being kind, I'll give you one more advice. In the situations where they make flashy attacks like this, it's usually a diversion. Since they are using this much firepower, the opponent is being quite cautious of your power. That being the case, they probably aren't thinking optimistically that it would end with this. They'll make you concentrate on just one side, and then surprise attack you from a blind spot. They will attack you with an attack that's hard to perceive by magic. If it were me, I would use a poisonous arrow." (*Kearuga*)

Impatience appears in her face for the first time. That's a bit unexpected.

The opponent who is attacking us this time is quite skillful. I didn't expect this demon king (temporary) girl to live this long without being able to hypothesize this much.

Maybe she had a skillful guard with her until now. I'm curious. I can just use [**Recovery Heal**] to easily learn everything, since in the first world, I was too engrossed into killing her with [**Deterioration Heal**] that I didn't read through her memories. If she receives any wounds, I can smoothly use [**Recovery Heal**], but forcibly using [**Recovery Heal**] is dangerous.

This girl is stupid, but she's strong.

"Thanks for the warning. But it's unnecessary concern. After all—?!"

Her words were interrupted by an arrow from a crossbow that **pierced her thigh**.

It seemed that a powerful paralysis poison was smeared on it, because she crumbled down on the spot. The fire magic bullets stop. The man who shot her with the crossbow was hidden inside the store.

As expected of me; it went just as I had predicted.

The girl glares at the man who shot her. The man was a demon from the mad cow race.

A vulgar light dwells in his eyes.

Well, what to do?

"Why don't you employ me, you can pay me after I've done it as well. If you don't employ me, you will either be kidnapped by him **or killed by him**, but either way, I think it will be something pleasant." (*Kearuga*)

Even if she employs me, I think it will be pleasant, but that's that.

For the time being, we can escape from this predicament.

It seems her voice can't even come out anymore.

However, I know what she said.

"...H..el..p."

Very well, her luck is good.

I am a hero. Let me live up to a cute girl appealing for help.

"I understand. That being the case, the demon over there. I will protect her. As long as I am protecting her, you will not be able to kidnap her. Could you obediently return?" (*Kearuga*)

**"Feeble, human, is. Opposing, us, foolish." (*Mad Cow*)**

The man from the mad cow race doesn't seem to be alone, and there are 3 of them in the shop.

From the outside, the guys who shot the ritual magic are also heading our way. At any rate, this really is a demon's pronouncement.

No good, I'm about to laugh.

**"What, is, funny?" (*Mad Cow*)**

"Gohu-, no, it's nothing. This is a warning. I am a kind, gentlemanlike great young man who is overflowing with a sense of justice, but there is just 1 thing I absolutely cannot forgive." (*Kearuga*)

Yes, it can even be called my sole weakness.

I have a quick temper only when it comes to that one point, and I can't control myself.

"I don't forgive anyone that steals from me. You guys have already wrecked one of my favorite shops. That's worth death. However, I feel a bit guilty because I have hindered your job, so I will forgive that. However, if you try and steal *my new toy*... **I'll have no choice but to kill.**" (*Kearuga*)

Yes, frankly speaking, these guys should be thanking me for still being allowed to live.

After all, it's nothing more than them being permitted to breath because of my mercifulness.

**"Noisy, die." (*Mad Cow*)**

The man from the mad cow race unsheathes his sword.

If he's a suicide applicant, I have to grant his wish.

"Unfortunate~" (*Kearuga*)

I use a composite technique from the abilities I copied from the sword saint, which are [**All-Seeing**] and [**Ground Shrinker**].

By matching the opponent's breathing rhythm, I choose the breath interval; the short moment his attentiveness fades, and touch him after closing in on him in an instant.

**"[Deterioration Heal]" (*Kearuga*)**

The man from the mad cow race spasms, and then collapses.

The remaining 2 demons tremble; if they expose even a moment's gap to me, it will be their death.

I'll courteously slaughter them.

The remaining 2 collapsed like the first man.

"Freya, Setsuna, we're going to run. I was employed by her as a guard, so we'll devote everything to protect her." (*Kearuga*)

"Nn. Understood. But this time, too many things happened too suddenly." (*Setsuna*)

"Setsuna-chan, Kearuga-sama definitely has some deep thoughts behind his actions! Right now, we should just silently follow him." (*Freya*)

Freya and Setsuna rush over to us. I carry the demon king (temporary) girl on my shoulder.

“Uwa, don’t be rough.” (*Demon King*)

“You can already talk. Has the paralysis already escaped your body?” (*Kearuga*)

According to my examination, it looked like the type of poison to make an elephant unable to move for half a month though.

“Although walking is still impossible, if it’s just a bit, I can. Hey, why did you save me?” (*Demon King*)

I can’t say the truth.

I better make something up.

“My mood and the course of events.” (*Kearuga*)

Not only the demon king (temporary) girl, but also Freya and Setsuna’s looks are painful.

I thought of a random excuse, but it seems it was too random.

“That’s a joke. It’s an important story, so I’ll slowly tell you it later.” (*Kearuga*)

I can’t say something poor either. After all, I still don’t even know this girl’s situation. Therefore, I’m putting it off.

“Leaving that aside, let’s treat you. I’m a healing magician (healer). I can easily take out a poison like that.” (*Kearuga*)

“Yeah, please.” (*Demon King*)

Since I received permission, I use [**Recovery Heal**]. Since I’m using [**Recovery Heal**], I should read through her memories as well.

I see, so this girl really is the demon king from the first world.

It’s seems like interesting things are going to happen. As I thought, there really is a truth that can only be seen from the demon’s side. The smile on my face can’t stop.

First, we should retreat to a safe place and then make a plan for what we will do after this.

## Chapter 04: The healing magician rolls the future demon king on his palm

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I feel a warm weight on my shoulder. While carrying one girl, I am sprinting together with Setsuna and Freya.

She was the demon king in the first world that I had fought against. For some reason, she had hidden her appearance with a robe in this town, and the money she owned was so low that she was troubled for today's meal. While I was in the midst of investigating her actual circumstances, we were attacked by demons, which is why we are running right now. The other party has already slipped into the crowd of people and is chasing us.

"Where are you planning on escaping to?" (*Demon King*)

"I heard the slums were in the east, and we should be able to find 1 or 2 deserted houses there." (*Kearuga*)

Since the girl on my shoulder asked a question, I answered her.

I had considered going outside of the town, but our tent, bedding, etc. is left behind at the inn. Setsuna and I are okay spending a night in the mountain without any equipment, but it would be severe for amateurs.

"Kearuga-sama, the enemies are still chasing." (*Setsuna*)

Setsuna sniffs with her nose while warning me. I got rid of the guys in the shop, but I hadn't dealt with the multiple guys that released the magic together. Setsuna had remembered their scent, so we can confirm the existence of the chasers without looking back.

"Freya, I entrust dealing with them to you." (*Kearuga*)

"Please wait a little bit. I will confirm it with Setsuna-chan to pinpoint them." (*Freya*)

She can pinpoint their location by using Setsuna's sense of smell and [**Heat Source Search**] to confirm whether she perceived the correct demon. It would be hard to mistake them as they are chasing us, but there is the possibility that she could drag in unrelated people. That would contradict with my principles, so it's necessary to properly pinpoint them.

Freya asks for confirmation to Setsuna at the demon she pointed at, and Setsuna nods. The rest is just shooting magic in accordance to [**Heat Source Search**].

If she perceives them even once with [**Heat Source Search**], no matter how many obstacles they hid behind, no matter how many feints they make, they can't escape because their location information is directly sent to Freya's mind as a number.

"Kearuga-sama, is it fine to kill them?" (*Freya*)

"Please, but don't drag in any other people." (*Kearuga*)

"I understand. Well then..." (*Freya*)

We turn the corner, and after checking that there are no other people in the street, Freya runs for a while and then stops.

After a little while, 3 demon chasers turn the corner.

**“[Ice Spear Wind Bullet]” (Freya)**

She begins making a bullet of ice and shoots it out with compressed air. It's a composite magic of the wind attribute and water attribute.

While imagining their future coordinates with the data she gets from **[Heat Source Search]**, she rapidly fires it.

The ice bullets rain down incessantly, capturing the enemies who try to avoid it, and pierce the enemies who try to defend against it. Although the demons that were chasing us were skillful, they get wiped out in an instant once they receive the powerful composite magic from the hero of magic.

“Before people start panicking, we will leave this place.” (*Kearuga*)

“Yes.” (*Freya*)

“Nn.” (*Setsuna*)

Both of them nod, and we start running towards the slums.

\* \* \*

There were many deserted houses in the slums, so it was thankfully convenient for hiding. We choose a building that has no indication that someone is living there, and create a simple barrier after entering. Inside, dust and trash was scattered around, but if we just clean it up, it should be livable.

“Setsuna, Freya, I'll entrust cleaning to you guys. I need to talk with my new employer.” (*Kearuga*)

“Certainly. I will work hard to let us be able to sleep comfortably!” (*Freya*)

“... Don't do unnecessary things to increase Setsuna's work. Only do what Setsuna tells you to do.” (*Setsuna*)

Since Freya is a former princess, she's quite bad at any type of housework. Since she's smart, she can memorize things easily, but when she does something for the first time, it usually turns into a catastrophic incident.

Foreseeing that, Setsuna warned her.

“Sorry about that. Once we finish talking, I'll help out as well. Well then, let's hear your story.” (*Kearuga*)

I lower the baggage off my back.

Since I had been holding her for the whole time, I have unusually stiff shoulders. Well, without having to hear her story, I already know her situation from reading through her with **[Recovery Heal]**. While doing so, not only did I gain her memories, but I also gained her abilities.

Although I can't use **[Imitation Heal]** on a monster's abilities, it seems I can use it on demons. It was my first time doing it, so I was a bit surprised.

“What exactly is your objective?” (*Demon King*)

Without hiding the wariness in her eyes, the demon king (temporary) girl looks at me.

There are no humans who protect someone out of good will from a powerful demon; it's only natural that she would suspect me. Rather, as



expected, I would abandon an idiot who would carelessly thank us in this situation.

"I have met a demon king with black wings, silver hair and red pupils. No matter what, I want to meet up with her and talk with her." (*Kearuga*)

"Wasn't that a joke." (*Demon King*)

"There's no way I would do something like this for a joke right?" (*Kearuga*)

The correct actions I should have taken in that situation were to abandon her and quickly escape from there.

By saving her, my face is being identified by the organization that is chasing her. I'm certain that someone was in the assailant's view, so the actions we can take in this town are quite limited now.

"... But that's weird. After all, the time when someone from the kokuyoku race was the demon king was beyond 30 years ago. Humans instantly become granddads right? And no matter how I look at it, you are still young, so it has to be a lie." (*Demon King*)

"That's true. The time when I meet with her is in the future. 5 years from now, I will meet the demon king. That's right, I will meet *you*." (*Kearuga*)

Because I said that all of a sudden, she had a dumbfounded face.

"What are you saying?" (*Demon King*)

"With these pupils, I'm able to see the future." (*Kearuga*)

I activate my [**Jade Eyes**]. My eyes shine a jade green color. The [**Jade Eyes**] don't have a power to predict the future, but with enough magic knowledge, you can understand that it is a powerful magic eye.

"I saved you because you are the future demon king I will meet in the future. Do you need any more explanation apart from that?" (*Kearuga*)

"... I am, the future demon king... That's not a funny joke." (*Demon King*)

"It's not a joke, I actually saw it with these eyes." (*Kearuga*)

I say that and smile at her.

She is perplexed.

Without having to believe me, she must of thought that the fact that she's a demon king candidate was exposed. She takes off her gloves and uncovers her hidden left hand. There is a carved seal on it.

Girls are generally weak to things regarding the future or destiny, and since it would be easier to persuade her by thinking about her circumstances, I came up with this [**Setting**].

"I thought that humans were weak and couldn't even use magic properly, but it seems there are people like you who have strange powers." (*Demon King*)

"Well yeah, I'll have you correct the fact that they are just weak. It seems you are suspicious whether it's a trap or not... If you are going to injure me, I don't even have to entrap you. After all, *I am a hero and I'm stronger than you*." (*Kearuga*)

Taking off my glove, I show her the seal that is carved onto the back of my hand.

It's a symbol that is only carved onto heroes.

"I'll formally name myself. I am Kearuga, the hero of healing." (*Kearuga*)

"-!? So you were a hero." (*Demon King*)

She strengthens her wariness and gets ready to fight. Although it would be troublesome to fight, it isn't really a problem if we do. It'll also be fun to make her understand through ability.

Without a doubt, I will be able to win. My [**Jade Eyes**] see through the demon king (temporary) girl's everything.

\* \* \*

Race: Kokuyoku Tribe

Name: Eve Reese

Class: Demon King Candidate, Fallen Angel

Level: 51

MP: 21/187

Physical Attack: 133

Physical Defense: 97

Magical Attack: 123

Magical Defense: 87

Speed: 109

Level Limit: 70

Talent Values:

MP: 89

Physical Attack: 125

Physical Defense: 90

Magical Attack: 115

Magical Defense: 80

Speed: 101

Total Talent Value: 600

### **Abilities:**

Darkness Magic: Lv2

Sacred Magic: Lv2

Black Wing Martial Arts: Lv2

Household Summoning: Lv1

### **Skills:**

#### **Fallen Angel of Chaos Lv2:**

An existence that is loved by light and darkness. Increased accuracy and power for darkness magic and sacred magic.

#### **Black Cradle Lv1:**

Clads the body in black fighting spirit. Increased physical ability. Increased correction to magical attacks.

#### **Demon King Candidate:**

Increased correction in all statuses (minuteness). Will receive a selection for the current demon king.

#### **Invitation from the Household:**

Contract rights for the messenger's soul. In case you made a contract, their soul takes shelter in your wings and can be summoned with household summoning.

\* \* \*

It's the first time I've seen a total talent value of 600. Even heroes like Freya and I are still in the 500s and her level exceed 50.

Her abilities and skills are also excellent. She has mastered light and darkness that is impossible to use for humans, and she even has a rare summoning magic.

Her peculiar fighting technique which is the black wing martial arts is extremely powerful, and although I have used [**Imitation Heal**] on all her abilities, household summoning is useless without invitation from the household; the prerequisite skill. I'll be using darkness magic and sacred magic as necessary this time.

I have lost against her in my level, talent values, abilities and even skills, but as far as I saw in the fight before, she has an absolute weakness and she doesn't have enough techniques either. There are many ways I could go about this.

"I don't mind fighting, but before that, I want you to hear me out. Heroes certainly are tools that humans use to kill demons, but I wish for coexistence with demons. I saved you because I figured it would be more convenient to have you as the next demon king to stop the stupid conflict humans and demons are having." (*Kearuga*)

"What do you know about me?" (*Eve*)

"I told you I met you in the future. At the very least, instead of doing what the guys who are chasing you want, I think it would be better for you to become the demon king. Therefore, I will protect you until then."  
(*Kearuga*)

By reading through her memories, I knew that she was a demon king candidate. Once the death of the demon king comes close, a person comes out to 1 person for each of the 20 tribes and carves the proof that they are a demon king candidate on the back of their hand.

Then, coincident with the demon king's death, the succession is performed. The standards they elect them by are unknown. 30 years ago, the kokuyoku demon king died, and a demon king from a different race was elected.

That demon king was a weak demon king. He was picked because that demon king used cowardly schemes to kill the other candidates, thoroughly gave the previous demon king's race, the kokuyoku race, ill-treatment and pulled away all their authority.

Unable to bear being compared to the previous demon king who was called a wise ruler, he didn't allow anyone apart from him to have authority. Because of this complex, the kokuyoku race was injured more than necessary, and when someone from the kokuyoku race was picked as a

demon king candidate when he was going to die soon, he became unbearably afraid.

If someone from the kokuyoku race is elected as the demon king, is he going to receive revenge for the poor treatment he gave the kokuyoku race? To reduce that anxiety, he decided to annihilate the kokuyoku race with the demon king's authority.

"Unbelievable. As I thought, I can't rely on you... on a hero. I am thankful to you for saving me. However, this will be farewell." *(Eve)*

She turns her back to me; that's the reaction I expected.

"Are you fine with that? What can a child like you that only has strength do by yourself? In reality, if I hadn't saved you, you would have died. It will be the same from now on as well. I will teach you what you are lacking. You lack the wisdom to run away, you lack wariness, you lack strife expenses, you lack comrades, you lack will and you lack resolution." *(Kearuga)*

It's easy to kill an opponent that only has strength. You just have to cling to that person for 24 hours and wait until they are defenseless. Every soldier will expose a gap somewhere. If it's an opponent that takes systematic actions, they can kill her.

"Shut up!" *(Eve)*

"At this rate, the wings on your back will become heavier again." *(Kearuga)*

The demon king (temporary) girl turns around. An innumerable amount of her household spirits dwells in her wings. The kokuyoku race spirits that have been killed by the present demon king are coming to her so that they can clear their resentment after she becomes the demon king. Most of the household fallen angels the demon king used in the first world were from the kokuyoku race and were killed by the current demon king.

"EXACTLY WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO TELL ME TO DO!?!..." *(Eve)*

As if making a tantrum, she shouts.

Until now, she had been saving her emotions.

One week ago, guards from the kokuyoku race were always near her, but they were killed.

After becoming alone, she endured and endured holding down her feelings, and where she finally ran to was this town.

Her tense heart had finally ripped down.

"It's fine to just be with me. I'll protect you. I will compensate for everything you lack. If you want, there are also more optimistic choices I can give you." *(Kearuga)*

"... Optimistic choices?" *(Eve)*

"Kill the current demon king so that you can hurry up and become the demon king. If the current demon king dies, isn't the next demon king immediately picked? There are countless candidates, but I can guarantee that you will be elected. Once that happens, people from your tribe who are trembling at your hometown will be saved." *(Kearuga)*

A dark fire dwells in her eyes; it must be unbearably appealing.

She will be freed from escaping day after day and her tribe will be saved.

Above all, there's no way she doesn't hate the demon king who tried to annihilate her tribe and kill her.

"I long for that. I want to cling to you. But I want to know your true desires, or else I can't trust you. No matter how you look at it, you aren't a human who would take action because of something like justice. Even I understand tell that much. The only true things you said were that you want to protect me and that you want to kill the demon king." *(Eve)*

I feel a bit of respect for her now; she's quite sharp.

What I said about humans and demons coexisting is just a front, and there are actually 2 things that I want.

The first one is this woman herself. Although she is still a young bird right now, she will grow to a beautiful girl enough to make me, who was on the opposition, be charmed by her. I was deeply moved by her beautiful figure when she shed tears at her last moments.

The other one is...

"I want the demon king's heart. What, it's not like I'll gouge out your heart after you become the demon king. I'll use the opportunity when I kill the current demon king to take it. That's the reward I want from you." *(Kearuga)*

Since I don't want Setsuna or Freya to hear this part, I whisper it into her ear.

As I thought, she had known since her eyes opened widely. If you gouge out a demon king's heart, it becomes a red jewel.

[**Philosopher's Stone**]. I had once used it to use [**Recovery Heal**] on the world itself. I don't intend to use it in this world, but I want to make preparations so that I can redo whenever I want to.

That being said, to secure residue, I can't bring myself to kill my favorite demon king (toy). It would be a waste. However, if it's the current demon king who this demon king (toy) hates, it just means that I can get a rare item by killing him.

"... Let me think about it for a night. I'll spend the rest of today with you." *(Eve)*

"Yeah, think hard about it." *(Kearuga)*

She will definitely accept this suggestion.

Her eyes have already turned into the peculiar eyes people get when they become possessed by the charm of revenge. Once it's become like this, she's mine.

Well, I'll have a think about how I should play with this toy from tomorrow.

## **Chapter 05: The healing magician plays with the demon king**

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I gave the future demon king time to think about her choice, so we spent a night in a deserted house in the slums. It's as if she's within my hands.

However, there are various parts I'm curious about.

She is aimed at by the current demon king. That's fine. What I'm curious about is that she couldn't possibly have continued evading her pursuers alone, and yet she safely became the demon king in the first world.

This girl, Eve Reese, is unbelievably strong, but she is only strong as a living being. Her perception ability is the same as an amateur's, she's a novice at magic and she hasn't learnt martial arts either. She is at a high level, but unlike the sword saint Kureha, it's not like she has arrived at the limit of a grand struggle to the death. Unlike humans, demons are already at a certain level when they're born, so she's just coincidentally strong since birth.

Because she is part of the previous demon king's lineage, she has received the minimum amount of education, but this high-class daughter was brought up like a princess full of happiness without having to earn a living, which seems to me that anyone could kill her as much as they want. Basically, there is no way she could have survived while being aimed at by professionals.

Since she had survived in the first world, there must have been an existence that appeared and saved her. In addition, regardless of being aimed at by the current demon king, that person was an elite guard that was able to keep her alive until the succession.

In short, I am worrying whether that elite guard will become my enemy or not. That existence should also be someone she doesn't know either, because if she knew, she wouldn't have made that reaction yesterday.

"Kearuga-sama, are you thinking?" (*Setsuna*)

Setsuna talks in an enthusiastic voice with a bit of uneasiness mixed in.

It is early in the morning right now, so we were doing our daily morning routine.

"Sorry, it's a bit boorish to think about another woman while we're in the middle of our daily routine. I'll just think about you right now."

(*Kearuga*)

At least while we are doing our daily routine, I'll only look at Setsuna.

As expected, it's quite impolite. Once I started only thinking about Setsuna and did my best to love her, she became pleased.

"Kearuga-sama, Setsuna is very happy. Hold Setsuna tighter." (*Setsuna*)

"Yeah, I'll hold you tighter." (*Kearuga*)

Setsuna strongly embraces me.

After a while, our daily routine finished, so with this, Setsuna has become stronger once again.



Setsuna crumbles down on the spot, breathes roughly, and then looks at me with bewitched eyes. I connect my lips with her. She entwines her tongue as if fawning on me. As always, she's a cute girl.

"Wha-wha-wha-what are you guys doing so early in the morning?!" *(Eve)*

"It's just our daily routine, you don't need to make a fuss." *(Kearuga)*

Freya is still happily sleeping, but the demon king (temporary) girl, Eve, seems to be awake, looking at our morning routine while covering her red face with her fingers.

"I would make a fuss! Why would you do that kind of thing in front of me?!" *(Eve)*

"I told you that it's just our daily routine. This is the only room that had been cleaned, so we have no choice but to do it whether you're watching or not." *(Kearuga)*

Last night, we cleaned and cleared the rubble and garbage from this deserted house so that it can be livable, but one room was the limit. That being the case, we don't feel the necessity to make more than one room possible to live in.

We are being chased by pursuers, so we applied simple defensive barriers that erase our presence and sense intruders, but the strength and magic consumption increase the wider the area is.

Just for privacy, we did spread the barrier to other rooms and lowered the strength, because I should not get exhausted. After all, Setsuna and I are the type to get more fired up if we are seen.

"I-I don't understand. Are you planning on doing those kinds of things to me as well?" *(Eve)*

After saying that, Eve hugs her body tightly with both hands and backs away.

"There's no way I would do that to you. I don't like forcibly doing those kinds of things, and it's not like I desperately need women anyways." *(Kearuga)*

I embrace Setsuna, and she happily leans her weight on me. While I'm at it, I also massage Freya's, who's sleeping, butt; she is still blissfully sleeping soundly.

"If you're frustrated, I can violate you if you want. Do you want me to ravish you now?" *(Kearuga)*

"That help is unnecessary!" *(Eve)*

Fumu, I had thought she was interested in it since she is quite damp. It wouldn't be good to wreck her mood by teasing her too much.

"For the time being, let's have breakfast. Since we were driven out of the tavern in the middle of our meal yesterday, my stomach is a bit empty. Until then, you should properly finish thinking about what you want to do. ... Setsuna, rouse Freya out of bed and start your morning training. I'll finish preparing breakfast while you're doing that." *(Kearuga)*

Eve should also have an empty stomach. Although she had vigorously scooped up the bear pot, we started getting attacked once she ate a

mouthful; I pity her for only being able to eat a mouthful of that delicious bear pot.

Last night, Eve's stomach was frequently growling, and it would have been fine to offer her a late-night snack, but I purposely ignored her for a certain reason.

"Okay. We won't go that far away, and if Setsuna senses even a slightly suspicious presence, we will immediately retreat and send a signal."  
(Setsuna)

"Please do so. You know it well don't you?" (Kearuga)

I stroke Setsuna's head, and when I do so, her wolf tail starts swinging.

Putting on her clothes, she literally rouses Freya out of bed.

"Kyau!? Ouc-, what are you doing all of a sudden Setsuna-chan?" (Freya)

"You slept in late again today." (Setsuna)

"Hau!? I did it again. Even though I was planning to mix in with your daily routine today for sure." (Freya)

"Don't worry about the stamina you conserved from not mixing in with our daily routine. All of it will be spat out without any left over." (Setsuna)

"Hiii?! oni, oni instructor! Kearuga-sama, save me, nooooooooo!!" (Freya)

Setsuna grabs Freya by the neck and drags her outside.

Although they say what they want, those two are quite close. Freya isn't self-conscious of it, but she is steadily growing stronger every day; Setsuna is a good teacher.





\* \* \*

"In the end, are you a good person or a bad person?" *(Eve)*

While drinking the tea I made Eve talks to me.

She has already taken off her robe that hides her wings, so her beautiful black wings are exposed. I can sense strong magical power and multiple souls from those wings.

Each individual wing probably has a function of storing a tremendous amount of mana in addition to the mana in her body. I'm a bit envious, to the point where I want to experiment whether processing one or two feathers is possible.

"I am a good person. I'm not boasting when I say this, but there's no one as good-natured as I am in this world." *(Kearuga)*

The Kearuga-sama who is filled with calmness, gentlemanliness and sense of justice is me. Since I'm this kind of person, Setsuna has become emotionally attached to me, and with Freya, although the chance was made from brainwashing her, no matter what anyone says, her bonds have further deepened after her brainwashing.

It's without a doubt because of my personal virtue. Even the sword saint is dazed by me and frontally seduced me, so there's no way that kind of me is not a good person.

"I don't think there are any decent people among the people that say that while brimming with confidence." *(Eve)*

"People who say they are bad people while brimming with confidence are without a doubt, trashier. Words have power, so by continuously saying I'm a good person, I will become a good person, and by saying I'm a bad person, I will obviously become bad and take bad actions." *(Kearuga)*

That is one truth. Therefore, I will continue calling myself a good person, and it's not like I'm telling a lie either.

She is scheduled to become my property (toy), so for my important possessions (toy), I am unmistakably a good person. Well, my revenge targets would think I'm a devil though.

"Are you unexpectedly a quibbler?" *(Eve)*

"I do have that sort of tendency. Well anyways, leaving that aside, let's introduce ourselves, since I still haven't heard your name. I've already introduced myself, but I'll introduce myself again. I am Kearuga, the hero of healing." *(Kearuga)*

"...I'm Eve Reese from the kokuyoku race. A grandchild of the previous demon king and one demon king candidate." *(Eve)*

"Eve, that's a cute name which suits you well." *(Kearuga)*

Her appearance after taking off her robe was unmistakably beautiful. Around 15 or 16 years old, and her jet black hair suits her white skin. Her red pupils are charming, and her looks are well-featured as well.

"Well thanks for that." *(Eve)*

Eve is wary of me. It must be because we did our daily routine in front of her in the morning.

Well that's fine, I don't mind whatever choice she takes. It would be troubling if she died before becoming a demon king, but destroying her with brainwashing and turning her into a puppet that listens to everything I say is pointless.

What I want is the future, grown up Eve. A beautiful and noble demon king, who's not an obedient and convenient sex sleeve like Freya.

Even while thinking about that, I progress my preparations for breakfast. Since they would probably grow tired of bread if they have too much of it, today we are having noodles. I moderately mix wheat with water.

Once I pour that into soup, it turns into a fluffy and squishy white lump. It has a similar shape and mouth feel to a far eastern cuisine called wonton. By soaking it in the soup's flavor, it becomes very delicious.

As for the soup, I put in plenty of the jerky I made from the dog type monster we hunted the other day. This monster has valuable adaptable genetics that can exceedingly raise my speed talent value. Normally, I wouldn't want to let non-party members eat talent value-raising food, but she is special.

"You're quite skilled at cooking." (*Eve*)

"When you're on a trip, it's fatal to not be able to cook for yourself. That's another one of your flaws as well. Deliciously making nutritious cooking is one of the greatest pastimes during a trip. ... no, sex is the greatest pastime so it's number two." (*Kearuga*)

"Seriously, why don't you have any delicacy!?" (*Eve*)

The correct way of lowering the wariness of girls like Eve is to take an honest attitude and purposely anger her. Although I can't say it out loud, I understand the different types of people by from the countless number of memories that I got from people, so it's easy to make people open their hearts to me.

"If you choose to come with us, we will go on a trip together. You would be ill at ease if we were keeping secrets from you right? We would be mutually unhappy if we hide something before you make any assumptions which later lead to other complaints. I have decided that we will show you everything without keeping it a secret." (*Kearuga*)

"... You unexpectedly think about things." (*Eve*)

"Since you are an important comrade candidate. Well, it's about time Setsuna and Freya come back, so let's have breakfast." (*Kearuga*)

The barrier perceived Setsuna and Freya's intrusion. Well then, hopefully my breakfast suits their tastes.

\* \* \*

"Kearuga-sama, today's soup is very delicious." (*Setsuna*)

"Yes, the squishy feeling I get from eating these noodles is interesting, and it is packed with flavor, so I cannot stop myself." (*Freya*)

It seems the soup is quite popular. Putting jerky meat into it makes a good soup stock, and I used the aforementioned corn miso as well. The wild



plants I randomly threw in are also easy to eat because the bitter taste is cancelled out by the corn miso.

Above all, they are probably happy that I unusually made this noodle imitation breakfast since we had always continued eating bread. Setsuna and Freya ate up in the blink of an eye and even had seconds.

This noodle imitation that was moderately mixed and then poured is suited for trips because I can make plenty with a small amount.

I look towards Eve.

Tears were spilling out of her eyes.

"Was it unpleasant enough to make you cry?" (*Kearuga*)

Eve rubs her eyes in a panic and wipes her tears.

"... No, I felt relief after such a long time, ate delicious food and felt really warm. I wonder why. My tears aren't stopping." (*Eve*)

It's understandable.

For one week after her guard died, Eve, a sheltered girl who is ignorant of the ways of the world, wasn't able to sufficiently sleep or eat while being constantly surprised of her surroundings.

She was vigorously scooping in the bear pot yesterday, but she was only able to eat one bite and she probably didn't have the room to savor it since everything looked suspicious to her.

Though it was an opponent that is on guard, she does actually have the achievement of risking her life and protecting herself, and at the present time she is being protected by me, who doesn't plan on hurting her, and is slowly tasting delicious food with a peace of mind, so it seems the thread of tension has been cut.

To say the truth, this is also according to my plan. The sentimental argument and the wariness towards me were all broken before just one overwhelming reality.

That is, the charm of being able to safely eat delicious food. Artificial feeding is primitive, but it's the most successful method for starved prey. The only people who deny this method are the people that have never seriously starved before. Prey that had their stomach seized won't directly use that as a reason, but their survival instinct will forcibly work up a believable reason into their head.

By the time she had drunk this soup, the option of not going together with us was already gone. Right now, just as I had planned, she is probably thinking of a reason to come with us.

"Well that's great. There's seconds as well, so you can go ahead and eat as much as you want." (*Kearuga*)

"Thank you... delicious, it's really delicious." (*Eve*)

She is properly savoring it and enjoying her meal. If she's fine with this kind of fine, I'll let her eat it whenever she wants from now on.

Around the time the pot became empty, I distributed dried cranberries to everyone. I picked them from the mountain and then dried them.

"Setsuna loves this." (*Setsuna*)

"Kearuga-sama, you always hand these sorts of things after our meal don't you." (*Freya*)

"It's for your health." (*Kearuga*)

It doesn't matter whether it's a fruit or anything, but we need to take in sour food after our meal wherever practicable. That was knowledge I got from using [**Recovery Heal**] on an adventurer. That's why whenever I see tree fruit, I always process it into preserved food and carry it around whenever possible.

"Sweet, it's been so long since I ate sweet things." (*Eve*)

It seems these also touched Eve's heartstrings. She is eating the dried cranberries really deliciously; it seems women and children always like sweet things no matter the era. She is eating and savouring them one by one, so I wait for Eve to finish eating.

And then, the promised time had come.

"Eve, you promised to decide whether you would come with me after breakfast right? Let's put the conditions in order. What I'm suggesting, is for you to take action with us. I'll protect you from the pursuers. We are strong. I can promise you that we can have a safe trip until you become the demon king, and if you wish for it, I can even kill the current demon king for you. Once I do that, the few in number survivors of the kokuyoku race will also be saved." (*Kearuga*)

Eve intently stares straight into my eyes.

"That's a really attractive suggestion, but I can only return a little bit back to you." (*Eve*)

"You have various things to offer. First, your genuine excellence as fighting power. Although you are still lacking in technique, as a living being, you are strong. As long as you are my comrade, I won't allow you to live idly, and I'll have you use that fighting power for us." (*Kearuga*)

Eve swallows air.

Eve was born with too much power, so if I seriously train this talent lump of a girl well, even I can't imagine how much of a monster she will become.

"Next. I want to kill the demon king, and I have already told you the reason for that. If I beat the assassins being sent to you at their own game, it's convenient because I can draw out information about the demon king, and your powerful fighting power will become an important card for killing the demon king." (*Kearuga*)

And this is also a part that relates to my policy. I want the [**Philosopher's Stone**], which is also the demon king's heart, so badly enough to make hands come out of my throat. For that reason, I need to kill the demon king.

However, as a pledge to myself, I can't one-sidedly kill someone who didn't personally harm me. The moment they do, I will make the trashes that harassed me fall to the same place, since I am an ally of justice.

If Eve is going to become my property (toy), the current demon king will become trash that is trying to steal my property (toy). In other words, he will become a target person for a fun, fun revenge. No matter who it is, I can't forgive anyone who steals from me. I will gleefully murder him, gouge out his heart and get the **[Philosopher's Stone]**. To kill the current demon king, it's also necessary to win Eve over and make her my comrade.

"Is that really all you want? For that kind of reason, you would risk your life to protect me?" *(Eve)*

"That's all. If I had to say, I said this before as well but, I want to stop the fight between the demons and the humans. If you become the demon king, you will become a demon king that will negotiate with the humans. If you can just bring in options that aren't just about fighting for the demon's profit into your field of vision, that's all I need." *(Kearuga)*

"Why do you want to stop the battle?" *(Eve)*

"It's because it's troublesome. They are killing each other for no reason, and by just killing each other, they mutually gain nothing right?" *(Kearuga)*

In the first place, the war against the demons started because the Dioral Kingdom tried to legally snatch away other countries' backing and support, so it disgusts me that humans and demons have to continue shedding blood for them. As someone with a strong sense of justice, I can't overlook meaningless tragedies continuously being born.

"You aren't aiming for my body right?" *(Eve)*

"How excessively self-conscious are you? You're just a young girl, did you think that I fell for you, so I would not only let my own life, but my important women... Setsuna and Freya to be exposed to danger just to protect you? Does your body have that worth? As expected of a demon king candidate. You have a terrific self-rating. Even I don't think about that of myself. I'm seriously surprised." *(Kearuga)*

Eve's face turns bright red and shakes. Even her hands she left on her lap are trembling and she is teary eyed.

Crap, since she kind of hit the bull's-eye, I excessively reacted. I've done too much. She might become obstinate now.

"I understand. I will follow you! Since I'm coming along with you, I'll be helpful to you. After all, despite how I look, I am really strong. It's just that I'm a bit weak against surprise attacks, but if it's a frontal attack, I can basically handle people like those pursuers yesterday!" *(Eve)*

"The moment you say you can win against assassins and people who trade secret information in a frontal attack with a triumphant face, I've become seriously uneasy. I wonder if this is how you feel when you watch a young girl say she can win against a fish in a foot race on land with a triumphant face." *(Kearuga)*

Not good, I almost unconsciously want to tease her when I talk with Eve. I think Eve is emitting that kind of aura.

"Shut up! Shut up! Why would you say such mean things? Anyways, I look forward to working with you! Also, I'm not a young girl. I am a splendid adult!" *(Eve)*

I smile bitterly.

At any rate, I have control over the future demon king now. From now on, she should be able to make my life more interesting. For the time being, we will gather information from this town as I had originally planned; I'm also curious about the younger sister princess.

"Okay, okay. I'll apologize for calling you a young girl." *(Kearuga)*

"You don't really get it do you? Even I... if I put my mind to it, I can do those sorts of things too." *(Eve)*

For some reason, she suddenly started being obstinate. I don't understand why she would talk so fervently.

No, I understand from looking at Setsuna's face. Every time she says she's not a young girl, Setsuna was scornfully laughing at her. Looking at it from Setsuna, who is from a similar environment, Eve is a sheltered girl who lived comfortably, so I can understand why she would make that kind of reaction.

And also, Setsuna has a large desire to monopolize. She doesn't mention her complaints out loud as my property (toy), but she always gets hurt every time I get involved with a new woman, and her dissatisfaction has been accumulating. Even so, seeing her endure and serve me is cute, so I actually look forward to bringing new women in front of Setsuna.

"Uuu, I'll prove it to you. Even I can do it." *(Eve)*

I understand one new weakness that Eve has. She is an extreme sore loser.

From now on, it'll probably be better to correct myself a bit.

I will make her body understand what kind of consequences those words she unintentionally said will bring her.

"I see, so Eve is a splendid adult that can even do those sorts of things. In that case, I guess I'll have you prove yourself right here." *(Kearuga)*

## Chapter 06: The healing magician wants a new pet

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I teased Eve, who had dug her own grave.

The person herself has a bright red face and is glaring at me while fixing her disordered clothes.

Even though I did it because she said to do it, she started calling out “mother” with teary eyes in the middle of it. That really makes me lose strength. Since I don’t plan on forcibly doing it, I quickly stopped.

“You should think well before tempting a man.” (*Kearuga*)

“Exactly what Kearuga-sama said. It’s impolite to make Kearuga-sama uselessly take care of you if you refuse midway like that.” (*Setsuna*)

Setsuna also nods while agreeing with me. It seems Setsuna doesn’t have much forgiveness towards Eve.

“Just because I said to assault me, I wouldn’t think that you would seriously attack me!” (*Eve*)

“I’m actually socially awkward.” (*Kearuga*)

“I don’t know what that means?!” (*Eve*)

That’s weird, according to a certain adventurer’s memories, it said that women would accept it if you said that.

That reminds me, there’s one thing I’m curious about.

“The kokuyoku race is also a splendid demon right? In that case, they should obviously be able to enslave monsters. Exactly what kind of monsters can the kokuyoku race enslave?” (*Kearuga*)

Monsters are animals that mutated after carrying mana, and demons are demi-humans that can enslave monsters. Just like how the mad cow race in this town can enslave cow monsters, the “kokuyoku” race should also be able to enslave some sort of monster.

When I confronted the demon king in the first world, I thought the fallen angels that appeared from her wings were her demons, but I understood after seeing this girl with my **[Jade Eyes]**.

Those were the souls of the dead people from her race which she kept in her wings and summoned; it’s nothing more than her own summoning magic called household summoning. In that case, she should be able to enslave a proper type of monster other than those fallen angels.

“I properly have one. But, it’s difficult to handle, or perhaps I should say that a test is necessary.” (*Eve*)

She’s being unusually evasive. It seems to be a monster with some circumstances.

“If a test is necessary, I can cooperate, since even if it’s just a bit, I want more fighting power. I certainly want to get it.” (*Kearuga*)

As far as I’ve seen from Eve, the kokuyoku race is an extremely strong race, and the strength of the monster a demon can enslave changes with their strength. The monster that Eve can enslave is unmistakably strong; there’s no way I could throw that away.

"Humans wouldn't know, but the reason why monsters unconditionally obey us is because demons are higher ranked than monsters. But the thing is, the occasional monster is higher ranked than a demon, and it might even possess high intelligence. In that situation, the monster tests the demon."  
(Eve)

"On the other hand, it means that they will recognize them if the demon can do what they tell them to right?" (Kearuga)

What, that's simple. What is there to hesitate about? If a test is necessary, she just needs to hurry up and do it.

"I said that it was superior right? The kokuyoku race is able to enslave guardian deities outside of the monster category. The god bird Caladrius of fatal disease. It's a white bird that's big enough to swallow me whole, and it's pretty how only the legs, neck and base of its tail are black... but it's an ominous bird monster."

Hearing the name Caladrius, I tried searching for it in my brain; it was inside one of the memories I got from using [**Recovery Heal**].

It has even remained in human legends.

Just as Eve said, it was revered not as a monster, but as a god. Once, a powerful infectious disease had spread throughout a country that makes the strange disease I cured not worth worrying about. It's a nation saving god bird that flew away after thoroughly eating that disease.

Conversely, there is also a legend that it's a demon bird of ruin. It was also said that you will gain immortality from eating its meat, and a certain country lead an army of a thousand to hunt it.

As a result, the moment they touched the wind Caladrius created from flapping its wings, the army was annihilated by being affected by a fatal disease, and the survivors that returned to the kingdom spread the disease around and destroyed that kingdom.

After that, it seems Caladrius once again appeared and appetizingly ate the disease which had spread around a great number of people. The point is it has an ability to eat disease and spread disease.

Fundamentally, it's a beneficial bird that just eats its prey, which is disease, but becomes an injurious bird that spreads disease the moment you oppose it.

... Of course, it's not restricted to not be able to release a disease with high infectious capacity into a town to deliciously eat it later.

"I want it. If it's revered enough to be called a god bird, you would know its habitat right? Let's immediately go and meet it. I wanted a new pet."  
(Kearuga)

The raptor is also cute, but I'm quite excited for the god bird Caladrius.

"A-are you sane!? You'll die. It's so dangerous that we don't even know how many countries it destroyed. No one has ever succeeded at its test either!" (Eve)

Eve frantically tries to stop me.

It's troublesome, but I guess I'll persuade her... Since I have gained Eve's memories, it's possible to go of my own accord, but for the sake of creating a better connection from now, I want to obtain consent.

"I hadn't gotten confirmation from you huh. Are you satisfied with just staying next to me from now on so that you can survive until you become the demon king? Or do you want to get rid of the current demon king to even save one of your comrades, which is it?" (*Kearuga*)

If she picks the former, I won't force her. Besides, I don't really mind even if she does pick it.

Without strong determination, there's no way she could take revenge. In that case, I will insert motive for her revenge step by step so that she wants to someday kill the current demon king with her own hands.

"... Of course, it's the latter. I don't want to let him whatever he wants any further. Besides, I definitely can't forgive him for wrecking the kokuyoku race this much. I'll kill him with these hands." (*Eve*)

I thought she was just naive, but she's making some nice eyes. A countless number of souls of her dead brethren that carry regret dwell in her wings, and they are instigating her. In a sense, they are a curse.

"In that case, if we can see the strongest fighting power, you have to obtain it even if it comes with risks. Caladrius, the god bird. That power which destroyed multiple countries. If we handle it well, it can be used better than an army of a thousand could be." (*Kearuga*)

A convenient pet. It would officially be Eve's pet, not my pet, but my property's (toy) pet is my pet as well.

"However, we can't overcome that test. We're confronting the worst disease you know? As long as we are a living being, it's absolutely impossible." (*Eve*)

In that case, it's simple. By the time it became a fight against a disease, it already became my field of expertise.

"Have you forgotten, I'm the hero of healing. As long as they are living, I can keep anyone alive." (*Kearuga*)

The god bird's disease is powerful, so normal medicine and normal magic are probably all useless.

"Even if it's a disease made by god, I will definitely cure it as long as it's a disease." (*Kearuga*)

Eve swallows the saliva in her mouth.

She also understands how reassuring it will be if we can turn the god bird into our ally, and that the existence that can conquer the test is right here.

"Eve, you understand right? It's a dangerous gamble, but it's better to challenge it while you have me, the chance of victory." (*Kearuga*)

I say this, but I absolutely cannot take an optimistic view about the god bird. I know that Eve avoided the test even after she became a demon king.



She was able to bounce back the rank 7 magic princess Flare, the hero of magic fired, killed the hero of the gun, cleared away the hero of the sword and was a powerful demon king.

There is also a possibility that my **[Recovery Heal]** can't be applied on it. There might even be the necessity to use my trump card, the sixth **[Recovery Heal]**.

"I understand. It certainly is necessary if I seriously want to kill the current demon king. Challenging the test might also be good. However, if we're going to challenge the test, we need a few conditions, and the first one has the girth of the stars. We will depart in two weeks' time, and the god bird, Caladrius's habitat is around a five day walk from here. Accepting the test will be in three weeks' time, but it's better to have as much room as we can." *(Eve)*

There's most likely a seal applied on it. Either they sealed the god bird, Caladrius itself, or a kokuyoku race or someone who fears it with an existence with as much power as her said it, which means we will have no choice but to wait that day.

"Okay. In that case, the current demon king will be dealt with afterwards. Since we can't leave this place either, let's gather information in this town for a while." *(Kearuga)*

"I agree with you on that. That option is probably much safer." *(Eve)*

It's a good thing Eve allowed us to stay in this town until we take the test.

My fun game with the younger sister princess is coming very soon, so I don't want to leave this town until then.

The god bird's location is quite far away, so by the time I understood that it will be impossible to return within a day, my intention on leaving this town until it gets attacked became quite low.

"Well then, I'll immediately start collecting information. Setsuna and Freya will stay on standby in this hiding place. Protect Eve for me. If something happens, please do the normal." *(Kearuga)*

"Wait a moment, you, your face is already known." *(Eve)*

I massacred the attackers, but there was a person on guard duty, so it's better to think that he told others about my face. However, there's nothing wrong with that.

**"[Transformation Heal]"** *(Kearuga)*

I change my face. I am not in my ideal appearance, but have changed into the appearance that I want.

I changed my face into a young man that looks suitable for getting information out of people. Kearuga has a well-featured face, but this one is purposely made to be attractive with people.

"It should be okay with this. For safety, it will probably be better to change Eve's face as well... but because I like that face, I don't plan on tampering with it. Well then, see you later." *(Kearuga)*

Information gathering is also important, but I need to make a friend. If I can't make a friend, I won't have a just cause for my revenge when the younger sister princess attacks the town. I will let my important friend be killed, tear up my heart in sadness and then become a revenger.

For that reason, I need to make an important friend in this town. That's what I'm going to try and make from now.

"You can even do that kind of thing. Hey, does this mean the face I was seeing until now fake?" (*Eve*)

"Yeah, it's fake. My real face is different." (*Kearuga*)

Kearu. Those sickly-sweet womanly looks will become a gap that people will take advantage of. Therefore, I don't like it that much.

"One day, I would like to see your real face. It will surely be rebellious like your heart, a twisted face though." (*Eve*)

She is saying some cruel things.

More like, she thought of me like that huh, even though I'm acting so kindly and gentlemanly.

"Kearuga-sama's real face is cool. Besides, it looks really kind so Setsuna likes it." (*Setsuna*)

"I am also of the same opinion. It really makes me want to squeeze him tightly." (*Freya*)

Setsuna and Freya mutter that while having slightly red faces.

I have once exposed my Kearu face to them before.

I have already talked to them about how Kearuga's face is fake, so I was begged to show my real face in bed. Ever since then, both of them have liked Kearu's face.

Apparently, it's a face that really suits me. I threw away Kearu's naivety, indecisiveness and weakness, but it seems some of me that I threw away had remained.

"Look forward to your souvenirs." (*Kearuga*)

Our conversation is over.

Now, I guess I'll go work hard on both information gathering and friend making.

## Chapter 07: The healing magician dispels a food grudge

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To gather information and search for a friend, I leave the town.

I made a small mistake yesterday, as I massacred the assailants, since I should have at least kidnapped one of them to draw out information.

I was annoyed that they ruined a good shop that served delicious cooking at great pains, so I shouldn't have just quickly killed them. I need to reflect. All that waits for me after losing my composure is death.

*In my heart, I mutter to myself, "I am a revenge oni. I no longer need something like emotion. I am just an existence that cool-headedly kills people."*

Oh, I vaguely feel my heart cooled down.

With this, I am now a cool-headed revenge oni. I, a revenge oni, is in a coffee shop that is positioned in a place where I can see the attacked inn where I was eating my meal yesterday, and was staring intently at the inn which is in a disastrous condition.

"When I go home, I must not forget to buy some blanket or something similar." (*Kearuga*)

There is nothing as tasteful as a blanket in that deserted house. Thanks to that, it was quite hard to sleep last night. For a healthy and pleasant sleep, it's necessary to urgently obtain a blanket.

"As I thought, it caused an uproar." (*Kearuga*)

A popular inn attached to a tavern in the town has been reduced to ashes, and from the window, I can see a crowd of people around the demolished inn.

I carefully search in that area.

I'm searching to see if one of the assailants from yesterday is there. Even without the assailant's information, it's fine to search for the guys looking for Eve's traces, and if Eve is their aim, they will certainly come here. Apart from the differences in behavior, searching for high level demons with my **[Jade Eyes]** is also another option.

Doing nothing and just gazing at it is lonesome, so I continue watching while enjoying tea and confectionary. A chiffon cake with plenty of fresh cream; it's very delicious.

It's not a monster's milk, but it's from a normal cow. The poison in a demon's meat doesn't change whether or not you are a human or a demon, but apparently the mad cow race are experts at handling normal cows, and the fresh cream used in this chiffon cake is one of the best out of what I've ate until now.

I should buy some as a present. I'll treat Setsuna and Freya to it, and I'm sure they will be delighted.

"Fumu, I thought it would be fine to leave the mad cow race alone, but if they can make things this good, that would be a waste. I'll make good use of them." (*Kearuga*)

I was about to decide after only looking at some of the mad cow race. I'll protect them as much as I can from the younger sister princess's military forces.

\* \* \*

I order a second, second serving of the black tea.

It seems that suspicious people aren't really appearing. They might have already finished their investigation, or maybe the only chasers who came to this town were the assailants from yesterday? Either way, staying here any longer would just be a waste of time.

I'll return after buying a chiffon cake as a present.

"No, it seems it wasn't a waste after all. What do you want?" (*Kearuga*)

I sensed killing intent from the rear, so I turned around and asked a question. The person from the rear thrust a knife aimed at my vitals without warning.

What an impatient fellow.

"Unfortunately, I *can see* you." (*Kearuga*)

The sword saint ability I got from Kureha, [**All-Seeing**].

It lets you feel everything that exists in your sword range on your skin. Even if I can't see it, there's no problem.

I dodge the projected knife with half a step, grab the extended arm and throw it by using the opponent's power.

I turn around with one rotation, strike the assailant's back to the ground and push the knife that the assailant pulled out from their chest against their throat.

**"I'll slit your throat if you move even one finger,** and I'll be hearing various things from you." (*Kearuga*)

I kindly begin to ask a question. The inside of the shop becomes noisy.

Good grief, I wish these assailants would choose the place where they attack me. At the very least, couldn't they wait until we go to a place without any signs of life? This is why people without common sense are bothersome.

In the first place, this person is completely exposing how suspicious they are by wearing a whole body robe and attacking me. I'm not a complete novice like Eve, and it's like saying out loud that you are a suspicious person.

"... Return Eve-sama. If you return her now, I'll let you live." (*Unknown Woman*)

It's a woman's voice.

She's most likely somewhere around the middle of her twenties.

Eve-sama? If she's adding sama to her name, she's probably her comrade.

Weird, even from the remarks Eve has made herself and the memories I read with [**Recovery Heal**], the guards protecting her have died and there's no one left to help her. Besides, how did she find out about how I kidnapping Eve?

“The one asking questions here is *me*. Without saying anything unnecessary, answer my questions.” (*Kearuga*)

I make a shallow cut in her skin with the knife. The assailant’s heart rate increases bigger, and the amount of sweat also increases.

This person isn’t experienced. Together with her agility, I would say she’s mediocre, and insufficient to be first-class.

It would be quicker to read through her memories with [**Recovery Heal**], but depending on the density and content of the opponent’s memories, I could become dazed for several seconds or tens of seconds. There might be other enemies, and so the risk of using [**Recovery Heal**] here is high.

“To Eve-sama, I will—?!” (*Unknown Woman*)

It happened when the assailant was about to say something.

A thunderous sound resounded, and they were footsteps. Those weren’t the sound of people’s footsteps. I hear even louder footsteps from outside of the window.

“No way, is it an Ironhead Cow!?” (*Unknown Woman*)

A mad cow race man is riding one monster that’s bulldozing its way towards us at a recklessly fast speed.

The name of that monster is Ironhead Cow. It’s a cow that possesses an unbelievably hard head, enough to be called an iron head. Its size is two times the size of an absurd horse, but even with that large build, its instantaneous speed surpasses one hundred kilometers. I wonder what will happen if a big, hard and fast thing charges into us.

The answer is simple. The shop’s wall will break into very small pieces like sugar craftsmanship, and it will continue charging at us without change.

That’s obvious. An Ironhead Cow’s full power blow can even break castle walls, so this thin coffee shop wall will be helplessly destroyed. It seems it’s planning to kill the assailant and me by running us over.

“Is that your comrade?” (*Kearuga*)

“No, it’s the enemy.” (*Unknown Woman*)

“I see.” (*Kearuga*)

I hit the assailant’s chin with a backhand blow. Her consciousness has been reaped.

Since it became troublesome to listen to her, I got rid of her consciousness, and it’s perfect timing, because I was planning to decide whether I should kill or abandon her by kidnapping her, taking her to a safe place and then drawing out her memories with [**Recovery Heal**].

I’ll take her and run. It’s a pain to fight the Ironhead Cow from the front, and there’s an impediment right now.

Besides, I have properly marked him. I threw a knife smeared with plenty of special spices that only the ice wolf race which possesses an excellent sense of smell can smell, and it pierced through its soft flank.

Even if the knife is taken out, plenty of the spices have entered the wound and the smell won't be lost for three days and three nights.

As long as not much distance is taken, we can chase them with Setsuna's nose. For now, I should quietly leave and slowly attack them later in their sleep. Out of everything, I am the best at attacking someone in their sleep.

Carrying the assailant on my shoulder, I jump. The Ironhead Cow charges at the place I was in a few moments earlier, and without stopping its momentum, it crushes the inside of the shop.

I strongly bite down on my back teeth.

"Ahh, I'm seriously feeling irritated. These guys are trying to break all of my favorite shops one by one." (*Kearuga*)

The little-known but good tavern that served the bear meat as a delicious bear pot. And now, this coffee shop that served chiffon cake with plenty of fine quality fresh cream.

Even though I was pleased with both of them and had decided to come again. With this, I've become unable to enjoy myself twice. As a matter of fact, it's beyond help.

I won't easily kill this mad cow race man, as well as his comrade. It's not something that can be compensated for by just their lives.

"I'll engrave grudges over food into the pith of your bone." (*Kearuga*)

Saying that over my shoulder, I quickly leave the store, choose an alleyway and head deeper and deeper inside while carrying the assailant on my shoulder. My speed increases after I change it with [**Transformation Heal**] and I also remove my brain limiter to take distance with all my power.

The mad cow race comrade on standby outside also tries chasing me, but our speed is too different. I moved past him in the blink of an eye. Without change, I enter a suitable deserted house. I have intruded into a house two days consecutively now. Even though I personally want to carefully spend my time in a splendid inn.

"Now then, I wonder what I should do with this woman?" (*Kearuga*)

I roughly drop off the unconscious assailant. I know that she is unmistakably a woman from her voice and the sensation I got from carrying her on my shoulder.

After searching for any nearby presences to ensure my safety, I put up a barrier in the deserted house.

Since it would be dangerous to let her hold a weapon when she awakens, I strip her bare and tie up both her hands and legs.

Just as I thought, she was hiding many dangerous things.

"It's surprising to see that she's neither from the mad cow race or the kokuyoku race." (*Kearuga*)

I made her naked, so I can see her race features.

She's from the gold leopard race that has gold hair, leopard ears and a leopard tail. Originally, it's a race that shouldn't have been in this town. It makes me curious why someone from the night cat race would be searching

for Eve, but that kind of thing can be found out in an instant with [**Recovery Heal**].

“That’s an erotic body. It seems like it’ll have solidity.” (*Kearuga*)

Setsuna, Freya and Kureha are all beautiful girls, but to the end, they are young ladies. Since I don’t have many chances to connect my body with adult women, it has a fresh charm.

I searched into it a bit, and the sensation and smell is different. That being said, adult women only have rareness, and they fall several levels compared to elite women like Setsuna. When I occasionally feel like having a different experience, this might be good in its own way as well.

At any rate, it’s time for the fun, fun [**Recovery Heal**]. In this situation, I’ll be safe even if I’m engrossed in her memories for a few dozen seconds. I will thoroughly search through this woman’s memories.

As I thought, I’m curious as to why I was found out even when I changed my appearance, and my pride was terribly wounded. I have to search for the reason.

\* \* \*

“Hmm, I see. This woman is more or less Eve’s ally huh.” (*Kearuga*)

My [**Recovery Heal**] finished. At this woman’s core, she is a member of a resistance organization towards the current demon king.

Orders to demons from the demon king are absolute, but it’s nothing more than an ability to send an [**Imperial Command**] and make them listen to you. If enough time has passed, weaknesses that naturally come also appear. Of course, if there are people that hold animosity towards the demon king, people who systematically oppose the demon king appear. Her organization was created from the races being oppressed by the demon king gathering together.

Their objective is to make the next demon king come from the oppressed races and destroy the authority structure the current demon king made. For that reason, they kill demon king candidates that come from races that receive favor from the demon king and protect demon king candidates that come from the oppressed races.

Naturally, Eve is also a candidate. Because their organization exists, Eve might have become the demon king in the first world.

They’re a cruel lot. To think they would use girls like Eve for themselves. As someone with good sense, I can’t forgive this kind of thing. I am definitely not handing Eve over.

“Anyways, I never thought the reason I was still found after changing my appearance was my smell. That’s an idea a human wouldn’t have hit upon.” (*Kearuga*)

This woman remembered the smell of my belongings I left behind in the inn and seemingly followed that scent. If so, I thought she would be better off searching for Eve’s scent, but it seems she hadn’t obtained anything where Eve’s smell remained. You could say that I’m lucky that it was me



that she chased after. If it was Setsuna or Freya's scent, it would have been bad.

I should return ahead of time today.

Well, whatever the case, I guess I'll get rid of this woman. She isn't Eve's acquaintance, and she's from an evil organization that is trying to kidnap Eve to use her. Besides, it's just troublesome. I don't want to be dragged into things like an anti-demon king organization's intentions.

With those sorts of things, Eve will end up relying on it and my worth will be lost. Just having me to rely on is fine for Eve; she doesn't need that kind of organization.

There is one more thing I found out, which is that the mad cow race man who attacked the coffee shop was trying to get rid of this woman, and not me. In other words, without this woman, I would be able to enjoy that cake again. She's rapidly contributing to make me irritated.

"I've thought of *something* good." (*Kearuga*)

Even if I got rid of her, a second and third assassin will come to try and shelter Eve. If that's the case, it's more profitable to make good use of this woman. Moreover, if it goes well, I'm killing two birds with one stone by turning her into my disposable friend that achieves my conditions to take revenge on the younger sister princess.

"However, I need to work out what I should make as an excuse to take revenge. That is the true problem. No, thinking about it rationally, isn't it fine to take revenge on this woman? This woman has done absurd things after all." (*Kearuga*)

This woman suddenly thrust a knife at my vitals from my back, so she shouldn't make any complaints no matter what I do. I also have my cake grudge.

I also want to experiment with my new aphrodisiac that was too strong to use against humans that I miraculously made by combining various monster's poisons. Though she is a demon and has a strong body, there's a fifty-fifty chance of her becoming my doll or becoming a disabled person and break.

Well, even if she doesn't turn into a disabled person, it's already the end of her life. How pitiful, it ends up like this because she doesn't pick her targets to attack. As a kind person, if she ever lives a second life, I'll wish for her to live in a smarter way.

"Well then, I guess I'll have her dispel my food grudges and grudge of being thrust at with a knife from the back." (*Kearuga*)

I broadly smile and fetch a few bottles from my pouch.

Tonight, I'll also have Setsuna follow the smell of the spices to get rid of the mad cow race man. Let's start a quick and fun thing that can't be undone. My pants are stretching quite violently.

Yeah, I understand now.

When I thought that I'm unusually going on the offensive today, I realized it's because Eve refused and put it on hold even though I had

finally gotten in the mood. My destination-less libido was making me go weird. I'll shoot each shot while feeling good and become the usual kind and composed Kearuga.

## Chapter 08: The healing magician offers food for thought

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Inside the deserted house, I played around a bit with the leopard demon who became a target for revenge.

Her charges are that she was aiming for my vitals with her knife from my rear, and there's another one. If she only attacked me, I would have forgiven her. It's worse than simple mischief, but I wouldn't get injured with that amount of skill.

Because I'm big-hearted, I still would have forgiven her.

However, she caused the destruction of a shop that served me a chiffon cake with plenty of delicious fresh cream. That is not good. No matter how gentle I am, there's a limit of what I can allow.

So... I decided to be a little mean to her.

"She unexpectedly **broke** quickly." (*Kearuga*)

The new aphrodisiac seemed to be too strong, so the leopard demon is convulsing as so-called juice is flowing out from a so-called hole and laughing. Even I lost strength when I saw that.

During the beginning, I was enjoyably tasting an adult woman and enjoying an out of the world pleasure, but because I administered too much of it after becoming arrogant, she completely broke. I can't use this toy anymore.

Thanks to that, I was only able to do it once, which I'm not satisfied by. I decide to endure until the night so I can let it all out on Freya and Setsuna. Adult women are occasionally good as well, but as expected, those two are the best.

Maybe if I be affectionate to Freya and Setsuna every day, Eve will eventually feel some interest and ask if she can participate together with us. It would be great if it turns out like that. I should proactively show it to Eve.

"This aphrodisiac experiment was a failure. I thought that I could be able to use a stronger one with against a demon though." (*Kearuga*)

I can't use this aphrodisiac as it is now. It should be a sufficient result by just finding that out. Otherwise, it might be a good idea to use a utility other than an aphrodisiac. It excels at being able to neutralize without killing.

If I strengthen it even more, it will become an interesting drug. The question is how I should deal with this broken leopard demon. My original plan was to make her my puppet to circulate information around her organization... but sending this kind of thing would just trouble them as well.

"I guess I'll fix her." (*Kearuga*)

Using [**Recovery Heal**], I restore her body back to normal. The serious damage her brain received starts to clear. But there is a problem. Her memories of intense pleasure still remain, so her broken soul can't be restored. Even if her body has healed, it will be difficult to continue living as a person. Medicine is scary. It's absolutely not good.

“Au, aahh...” (*Assassin*)

It seems she isn't able to decently talk.

“I command you with your [**True Name**]... ●●●. Interfere with the search of the demon king candidate, Eve Reese towards the organization you belong to. Don't ask for the means. Also, I prohibit you from revealing anything about me to others.” (*Kearuga*)

Since I got her [**True Name**] out of her, I use it to command her. The troublesome part of a [**True Name**] is that even if I search her memories and obtain it with [**Recovery Heal**], it can't actually be used. I need to hear it from the person's mouth, and because her mouth still functioned when I hadn't used much aphrodisiac, it's a good thing I heard it from her at that time.

... Thinking about it calmly, the problem with the aphrodisiac wasn't the strength but the amount.

“Au.”

The leopard demon deeply nods many times.

I don't know what she, a broken person, can do, but for the time being, she makes some kind of movement. Now I'll just leave it to let it take its natural course.

I forbade her from revealing my name with her [**True Name**], so there shouldn't be any leaping flames towards me. That's a good idea even if I say it myself. The leopard demon leaves the deserted house.

With this, one issue has been solved. If she's lucky, she should be able to live an ordinary life. After doing a good deed, I feel good. As I thought, it would be pitiful to overdo it for a chiffon cake, so this much should be just right as a punishment.

“Well then, I guess I'll return.” (*Kearuga*)

I was generous to her, but there will be no mercy to men. I'll let those people from the mad cow race that attacked Eve see hell.

\* \* \*

Using [**Transformation Heal**], I changed my face again and left the deserted house. After all, the guys from the mad cow race saw me run while carrying a leopard demon. Thanks to that, I have to pointlessly waste mana. I should add one revenge point in my mind.

As revenge points are accumulated, the target of revenge will die less comfortably. By the way, princess Flare, who continued staying at the top rank for revenge points, has become a convenient sex slave who can also be used for fighting and wants to serve me for the rest of her life.

I'm heading towards the section where many shops are lined up. I properly marked the monster the man from the mad cow race was manipulating to attack him in the night, but until then, I have spare time. I want to finish purchasing the necessary things to live in that deserted house like blankets and food.

“I wonder what kind of hell I should let them see. Just giving them pain would be dull after all.” (*Kearuga*)

I am greatly perplexed every time I have to think of an idea to take revenge. Since the opponent is a man, I can't do anything that feels good either. In addition, as part of my personal aesthetics, it's NG to get involved with my revenge target's family or friends. That is just fiendish and not beautiful. It will be limited to those who hurt me or my possessions

"I thought of something good. I should dispel a food grudge with another food grudge." (*Kearuga*)

I should compound the potion I need for that, and there's a monster toxin that's perfect for it. It will surely become a fun revenge tragedy.

\* \* \*

After finishing my shopping, I returned to our hiding place while carrying plenty of luggage.

Since there was no disturbance in the barrier, it seems no intruders had come. Before I enter the house, I use [**Transformation Heal**] to change my appearance to Kearuga's appearance; this appearance makes me feel the most settled. Once I return, Freya and Setsuna rush over towards me.

"Welcome home. There were no problems during Kearuga-sama's absence." (*Freya*)

"Kearuga-sama, so much luggage must be difficult. Setsuna will hold it." (*Setsuna*)

They are both obedient like emotionally attached dogs.

The other person is holding her legs in her arms in the corner of the room. It will take time for that girl to become attached to me.

"Warm blankets! Kearuga-sama. Thank you for buying it." (*Setsuna*)

"There are also clothes! Now we can do the laundry as well." (*Freya*)

Apart from food and blankets, I prepared various things that are necessary for living. After all, we had left behind most of our luggage in the inn, and I went to check the inn I had rented, but our luggage was gone.

It was stolen as a hint to search for Eve. Our journey necessities, the potions I couldn't fit in my pouch and ingredients. Various things were lost.

This is also cruel treatment.... I definitely *can't forgive them*. I'll add two points to their revenge points.

"Setsuna, Freya. I found one of the comrades of the guys who attacked us yesterday. I've told Setsuna about this before, it's the usual scented throwing knife. I pierced the monster he had enslaved with that. If it's you Setsuna, you should be able to chase after the smell." (*Kearuga*)

"Nn. As expected, it's impossible from here, but if we search while going once around the town, Setsuna can probably find it." (*Setsuna*)

"I'll be relying on you. Let's do a night attack today." (*Kearuga*)

"Understood. We'll have him compensate the sin of picking a fight with Kearuga-sama with his life." (*Setsuna*)

Setsuna starts breathing rougher through her nose. What a cute girl. I'll only let Setsuna become disposable at the very end, since I am quite attached to her. When I look towards Freya, she is creating water with magic and storing it in a bucket. That's the preparations for the laundry.

"Kearuga-sama, Setsuna-chan, Eve-chan. Please change into the new clothes that Kearuga-sama bought. Since the clothes we are wearing right now are quite dirty, I will wash and dry them." (*Freya*)

Doing the laundry is Freya's job. Since she can use magic that creates water, she's the most suitable person. The scene of a former princess doing the laundry is quite surreal and fun.

Without any hesitation, Freya and Setsuna take off their clothes and show their underwear wearing appearance. And then, they look at the mountain of clothes that I just bought and begin choosing which one would be good. It's a good spectacle.

"Wh-wh-wh, why, do you undress without any hesitation?! You're in front a man you know!?" (*Eve*)

Eve, who was silent until just before, raised her voice.

"Setsuna is Kearuga-sama's property." (*Setsuna*)

"I am a bit embarrassed, but if Kearuga-sama gets in the mood... I thought I would feel happy." (*Freya*)

Setsuna and Freya don't hesitate in showing me their skin. Freya thinks of it as a chance and always tries to tempt me.

Today, I have accumulated a lot, so I will give them plenty of love.

"Setsuna, Freya, I am just in the mood. You've already taken off your clothes as well. I guess I'll go for a round. I bought a blanket after all." (*Kearuga*)

The surface of the floor hurts. But we have a blanket, which is a very wonderful thing.

"Nn. We can't do it tonight because of the night attack. Setsuna agrees on doing it now. Give me plenty of love." (*Setsuna*)

"Since I slept in late this morning... I have been aching a bit." (*Freya*)

Both of them sidle up to me with clouded eyes.

Eve looked at us with a bright red face.

"I know, Eve" (*Kearuga*)

"Ye-yesh?!" (*Eve*)

With a flushed face, Eve raises a weird voice. It seems she is extremely nervous.

"We are planning on lying on top of each other from now. You should change your clothes in the other room while you have time and please bundle up the clothes you're wearing right now so it's easy to wash. Since I bought many change of clothes, you can pick whichever one you like." (*Kearuga*)

Eve was quite angry because of this morning's incident, so I reluctantly increased the rooms with a barrier to two while resolving myself if it's useless. Even if an intruder appears in that room, it's an environment where it can be dealt with.

Even though I was considerate to her, Eve made a befuddled face for a moment, inclined her head and then puffed up her cheeks.

"Wh-why right now, that kind of thing." (*Eve*)

"It should be more efficient that way. ... Or else, were you expecting me to invite you?" (*Kearuga*)

When I say that, her red face turns redder.

It seems I hit the bulls-eye. When I look at her and laugh, her eyes become teary.

"I don't care!" (*Eve*)

She picks up a random suit of clothes in her hands and leaves the room. She is a girl who really is worth teasing. I see off Eve while laughing.

Since it's just us three now, let's immediately start. It seems that Eve also has a keen interest in it as well. With my [**All-Seeing**], I saw Eve in the next room pressing her ear against the wall.

At this rate, it shouldn't be long until Eve wants to mix in with us. She'll need a chance to do it.

*'A dramatic episode where Eve falls in love with me'*. If that happens, Eve, whose interest in indecent things is overflowing, will have an excuse to ask me to embrace her since she has fallen in love with me. Such a convenient event probably won't happen, but if I need to, I can just make it happen.

"Not yet Kearuga-sama?" (*Setsuna*)

"Putting it on hold is cruel." (*Freya*)

It seems Setsuna and Freya are impatiently waiting for me.

It can't be helped; I'll give them plenty of love. Well, endure as much as you can. So that it will become food for thought for Eve who is consoling herself by pressing her ear against the wall, I make Freya and Setsuna make louder noises than usual.

What a kind person I am. Eve will surely be pleased as well.







\* \* \*

After spending quite a fun time and then eating dinner, I go out into the town that has become completely dark.

When we had finished, Eve had returned with a bright red face but there was an indecent smell. It's hilarious that the person herself thinks it wasn't exposed.

From now on, I'll offer her material for when Eve is alone. Sooner or later, she'll want the real me. This time, I am taking Setsuna, so Freya and Eve are house sitting. I can't bring Eve out in front of the enemy, nor can I leave her alone.

"Kearuga-sama, Setsuna found the smell. It comes from over here."  
(Setsuna)

"You're a good girl. As a reward, I'll buy you sweets tomorrow."  
(Kearuga)

"Looking forward to it." (Setsuna)

With Setsuna's guidance, we find the hiding place of the people from the mad cow race. They had prepared a tent in the forest outside of town. Around the tent, an Ironhead Cow was sleeping.

"Arrived." (Setsuna)

"Let's immediately start." (Kearuga)

There are no guards either. This attack will be easy. I know, I'll do one interesting thing.

I approach the sleeping Ironhead Cow. Even if it's an Ironhead Cow, the hardness doesn't go down to the nape of its neck. Piercing that part with a needle, I pour in liquid medicine. It's the undiluted solution of the aphrodisiac that broke the leopard demon.

Well, I wonder what kind of reaction it will make.

**"GUAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!"**

The Ironhead Cow rises and roars. And then, it snorts with its hectic nose. That means it's searching for something. And then, it looks hard at the tent.

"... it was a joke, but to think this would really happen." (Kearuga)

The Ironhead Cow charges into the tent. The tears breaks into very small pieces, making the Ironhead Cow become annoyed while shaking off the ruins with a man from the mad cow race in its mouth.

Throwing that man on the ground, it breaks both hands and feet with its forefeet and drops its back without change. The bones on the back of the mad cow race male break.

"Kearuga-sama, what is that?" (Setsuna)

"I tried administering an aphrodisiac into its blood vessel since there are only female Ironhead Cows. ... The result of getting into the mood and searching for a male cow is this." (Kearuga)

That was quite an interesting show. It seems it prefers demons over humans, so the Ironhead Cow attacks the mad cow race males one after one without looking at me.

An extremely laughable scenery is happening before my eyes, but I'm gradually losing interest in it. I should start my main dish soon. There's no way I would forgive them with just this much.

## **Chapter 09: The healing magician teaches the importance of food**

The mad cow race men are being hunted down by the Ironhead Cow, which Setsuna and I are watching while hiding in the forest. It's an extremely laughable show, so it's hard to hold in my laughter.

I am the cause of this. As a result of administering an aphrodisiac into the Ironhead Cow, it has been assaulting demons as long as they are a bull. Demons have the power to manipulate monsters, but a demon's control can't get through to an Ironhead Cow which has completely lost its ego.

"That aphrodisiac has an effect on monsters as well huh." (*Kearuga*)

It's surprising that a gigantic Ironhead Cow would turn this mad.

I see I can understand why that leopard demon broke so easily. I should use this aphrodisiac carefully, and I shouldn't use it unless I intend on breaking someone.

That's unfortunate. I was thinking of using it on the sword saint Kureha next time and enjoy various plays, but she'll become disabled if I use this kind of thing. That has utility value and also has charm as a woman. It would be regrettable to break her. She's one of my favorites.

The Ironhead Cow is pushing down mad cow race men and continuing to swing its back. However, those movements gradually grow sluggish until it finally faints with its eyes rolled back. It seems the drug circulated too much.

The survivors of the mad cow race that were running from place to place earlier rushed up to the Ironhead Cow and swung their weapons to deal with it. I wonder why they are doing such horrible things to their important pet. Pets are family. Are those guys so heartless that they would raise their hands against their family?

"Setsuna, let's surprise attack the guys who are engrossed with getting rid of the Ironhead Cow. You attack from the left. Kill them without hesitation." (*Kearuga*)

"Understood. They will be quickly dealt with." (*Setsuna*)

There are only four unhurt mad cow race people. The remnants were either killed by the Ironhead Cow or received a fatal injury. Two of the four people will be killed by Setsuna, and having two of them as a source of information should be enough, and there's no problem to make them my revenge targets (toys) either.

Neutralizing them without killing them is harder than normally killing them, and because there's a risk, I can't entrust it to Setsuna. There's no way I could expose my important Setsuna to danger. Therefore, I will do it.

With this disturbance, they wouldn't think there would be an ambush. Right now, the things before the enemies' eyes should be everything to them. Setsuna clads her hand with claws of ice and enters combat readiness. Mutually nodding to each other, we jump out.

I am able to soundlessly walk by using an elite assassin's techniques that I obtained with [**Recovery Heal**], but Setsuna has flexible muscles that are peculiar to the ice wolf race which allows her to soundlessly run. Setsuna is a natural hunter. She has a terrific aptitude to these types of surprise attacks.

The mad cow race people that are occupied with the Ironhead Cow don't notice us soundlessly approaching them from their blind spot. Setsuna takes the first move by approaching the men's backs and flashes both hands with each hand targeting a different mad cow race male.

Her claws of ice are as sharp as a blade built by an elite blacksmithing master. Slicing the carotid artery, their blood flowed out like a water fountain. Without even being able to scream, the two men from the mad cow race collapse; brilliant skill.

There shouldn't be any method more efficient than that when you are killing someone in one hit. I feel like I should applaud her. I can't lose to her.

"Th-the blooooooooood!" (???)

"You, who are you?!" (???)

The survivors who realized the blood fountain turned their gazes to Setsuna.

They're full of openings. In my hands, I'm holding a cloth that has been soaked in a sleeping drug with immediate effectiveness. Although it's powerful enough to make them unable to wake up again with one small mistake, well, it doesn't really matter if I fail. It would be regrettable that I can't play with them, but that's all there is to it.

I actually wanted to experiment with it beforehand, but I didn't intend on testing something this dangerous on myself, and experimenting on the cute Setsuna or convenient Freya is also out of the question. Experimenting on a living person is limited to only be used on brutes that should be killed.

I approach the mad cow race man's back while he's wary of Setsuna, and when I push the cloth against his mouth, he faints after spasming. With that same trick, I neutralize the other person.

"Yeah, it's a good drug. Capturing people alive will become much easier." (*Kearuga*)

Their hearts are more or less moving, so they aren't dead. All that's left is whether or not there's any serious damage to their brains.

"Good work Setsuna. Your skill increased again." (*Kearuga*)

"Because Setsuna's level increased, Setsuna's body is light. Besides, by teaching Freya, Setsuna was able to go over the basics again." (*Setsuna*)

"It's because you're diligently teaching her. If you aren't seriously teaching her, that won't happen. You're admirable Setsuna." (*Kearuga*)

"Nn." (*Setsuna*)

I come closer to Setsuna and stroke her head. Thereupon, her face dyes and she nods. As usual, Setsuna's a cute one. I separate from her, and

quickly get rid of the people that received a fatal injury from the Ironhead Cow.

“Well, I guess we should hurry up and extract information from them. We have to find out if it’s just these guys in this town that are aiming for Eve as well, and if it’s just these guys, we can be rampant, move to an inn and live normally.” (*Kearuga*)

Living in the deserted house is quite inconvenient. Although I bought blankets, as expected, I would like to comfortably have sex on top of a futon.

“Setsuna will help with the torture.” (*Setsuna*)

“Thanks. It’ll help. If there’s anyone away from home, they might come back so we should change our location right now. Setsuna, can you find out if any people from this race approach us with their smell?” (*Kearuga*)

“The mad cow race has a characteristic smell. Because it is almost windless right now, Setsuna can tell from quite far away. At the very least, they aren’t within a few hundred meters and Setsuna can tell if they approach.” (*Setsuna*)

I’ll be relying on her. Even if I use [**Imitation Heal**], I can’t copy this kind of excellent sense of smell. As I thought, it has to be a demi-human or demon if I’m making a comrade. Since Eve who’s from the kokuyoku race might have some kind of special skill, I’ll try asking her various things. Well then, we should immediately start the torture.

As far as what their appearances show, the people from the mad cow race are about to wake up. However, it was quite close. If the concentration was increased anymore, I would have killed them. I should properly dilute the sleeping drug I made this time. This much happens to the mad cow race that is stupidly durable. If I use it on a human, they would get crippled with one shot.

As expected, experimenting on a living person is important. From now on, if I ever meet trash that I don’t mind killing, I should assertively administer the suspicious potion I’m making as part of my hobby to gather data. It’s a way to enjoy myself which combines my hobby and actual profit.

\* \* \*

We move deeper inside the forest. Well, it’s time for a fun, fun revenge. I’ll summarize their charges.

They shot ritual fire magic at Eve, and obviously, I was in range as well, but the cute Setsuna and convenient Freya were also in a position that was dragged into it. They weren’t aiming to kill me, but as a result, we received heavy damage.

Next, they destroyed the shop that made the delicious bear pot. The bear pot was amazingly delicious, but the level of the side dishes themselves were high, and the taste of the town’s local alcohol was enough to make me deeply moved emotionally.

Even though I had decided to visit every day, thanks to these guys, it finished with only one time. I still remember it in my dream. In the menu, appetizing things that I had never seen before were lined up, but because of



these guys, I can't eat any of them again. In other words, these guys are scoundrels that should obviously die.

I absolutely cannot forgive anyone who steals from me.

"Kearuga-sama, is this much fine?" (*Setsuna*)

"Yeah, thanks." (*Kearuga*)

I got Setsuna to dig deeply into the ground. Ice magic is convenient. Setsuna dexterously produced a shovel out of ice and made full use of her tremendous physical ability to dig a five meter deep hole in one go.

Then, I threw the mad cow race man into that hole. As the sturdy guys they are, they probably won't die. So that they can't escape, I cut the Achilles tendon of both their legs and smashed both their arms. Even for the mad cow race that have a high self-recovery power, spontaneous recovery is hopeless. Furthermore, I made the hole hard and slippery with alchemy magic so that they can't hang their fingers anywhere.

"Well, it should be about time for them to wake up." (*Kearuga*)

Since I'm kind, I used [**Recovery Heal**] on them. I moderately neutralized the sleeping drug, so according to my calculations, they should wake up in thirty seconds.

Good, they woke up.

**"Where is this place!?"**

**"We were attacked, stooooooooop!"**

**"What the, both my legs and arrrrrrms!?"**

After regaining their awareness, they feel the pain of both their legs and arms and suffer in agony. I look through the hole once I wait for a certain extent of time. To think they are able to calm down in such a short time in spite of this situation; as expected of people who received an imperfect demon king's orders and attacked Eve.

"Good evening gentlemen of the mad cow race." (*Kearuga*)

"You're the bastard that saved her!" (???)

"Yeah, I'm the knight of justice Kearuga who protects frail young ladies." (*Kearuga*)

They remember my face. It seems my reading about them having lookouts other than the assailants was right.

"Don't mess with me! What do you mean a knight of justice, you, are you a re●rd!?" (???)

"How rude. I am exceedingly normal. Rather, you could say that my normality is top class for humanity. Now, do you guys understand your current situation? I think it would be wiser to base what you say on that though." (*Kearuga*)

The men keep silent.

And then, they arrive at one conclusion; the culprit who made the Ironhead Cow run wild is in front of their eyes and has killed everyone apart from themselves.

Also, both their arms and legs have been broken and they are in a location that's impossible to escape from. The point is, their lives are in my hands.

"Oi, you said your name was Kearuga right? There must be a reason you kept us alive." (???)

Smart. It seems they properly understand.

"There's something I want to hear. Is it just your group that's aiming for Eve in this town?" (*Kearuga*)

"Are you going to let us out of here if we answer you?" (???)

"Yeah, I promise you. I don't tell any lies." (*Kearuga*)

Since my motto is to be modest and sincere, I try to not tell any lies. I tell lies to protect myself or please a cute girl, but that's just how it is.

"...We are the only ones aiming for the demon king candidate in this town. If you are going to let us out of here, I swear that I will never attack the demon king candidate or you guys again!" (???)

Further increase to their revenge points. Bad luck, because their points saved up to a fixed value, their murder method has class upped one rank crueler.

This guy told a lie. Now he has no choice but to fall down to hell. I'm just questioning them as a hobby, and I have already drawn out his information with [**Recovery Heal**].

Apart from them, the night dog race outlaws who are under the demon king's patronage are here and the mad cow race is only here as backup. While knowing that, he still didn't say it.

"That's weird, one of your comrades spewed information about a night dog race spy... Even though I could have saved you if you said the truth. Well, what is it. I guess you reap what you sow. You should **just die** in there." (*Kearuga*)

I laugh.

The mad cow race's faces dye with despair.

People are mysterious things, so rather than irrational deaths, their despair intensifies when they invited their own death with their own actions. Just for that reason, I specially acted for them. Well, to be frank, even if they said the truth or didn't, I had already planned to kill them, but I'll have these guys die in regret.

"B-because we are terminals, we didn't know. It's the truth. I don't have any ill intent!"

How unsightly. This is also a lie.

This guy is a vice leader and knows everything. I take offence in him thinking that this kind of lie would work against me.

"Okay. I'll believe you. However, a penalty is necessary." (*Kearuga*)

Ordering Setsuna, I make her shoot plenty of ice rain from this height.

It seems to have hurt quite a lot as I could hear a scream from inside the hole. After a while, ice accumulates in the hole. Since I made the hole

slippery with my alchemy magic, it has a design that will properly collect water once the ice melts.

“Well, this is the punishment for trying to deceive me. I’ll let you out of the hole, but that will be in two weeks’ time. As long as you survive until then, it’s okay. Since I’ve prepared plenty of water, you should be able to survive some way or another.” (*Kearuga*)

I pretend not to see them.

“Wai-, wait. Even if we have water, we can’t do anything without food—” (???)

“For you guys who attacked a tavern that serves delicious food, it’s necessary to learn the value of food. Learn about it inside there.” (*Kearuga*)

I performed this punishment to make them understand the value of food. If they accurately knew the value of food, they would have properly waited until she left the shop without attacking a tavern that serves such splendid cuisine. In a sense, these guys are a pitiful lot. Therefore, I’ll show them the way so that they can understand the value of food. I feel good after doing something good.

“I DON’T WANT TO! I WILL DEFINITELY DIE OF STARVATION!”

I hear a yell.

Fumu, what a mysterious thing. Isn’t there proper food? Splendid beef, that is.

“If one of you two turn into food, you guys might survive two weeks. Well, work hard. ... Setsuna, let’s go. U~n, I feel refreshed. I was able to dispel my food grudge.” (*Kearuga*)

“Nn. Today was tiring.” (*Setsuna*)

Far away, I can hear the sound of dispute. The one who stayed silent during my negotiations seems to be quite angry, and is yelling that the other guy should become the sacrifice because it’s that guy’s fault it became like this.

Uwaa, is he seriously planning on eating him? That’s disgusting.

I don’t plan on saving them in two weeks’ time, so it’s a useless action. While lightly laughing, I left the forest behind me. As I thought, this revenge (game) is extremely enjoyable.

## Chapter 10: The healing magician finds a new friend

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After tidying up the people from the mad cow race who were under the demon king's patronage, I return to the town in a refreshed mood.

I feel good after doing something good, and with this, there shouldn't be any attacks against Eve for a while now.

Of course, I will also attack the mad cow race's cooperative workers, the night dog race and destroy them. From the information I gained by using [**Recovery Heal**], I found out they were involved with the previous attack, so I can destroy them without any problems.

On top of having the nature for being in charge of secret information, they don't stay in one spot so rounding them up won't be possible, but because they won't just directly attack me, I know there's no problem to just leave them alone.

They should stay quiet for a while, and even now, they're probably calling a task force to replace the mad cow race, which is exactly my aim. The mad cow race and the night dog race were both just periodically receiving orders and doing the dirty work, but they didn't have any necessary information to attack the demon king.

If the night dog race was in a situation where they were attacked by such a dangerous opponent that could annihilate the mad cow race, they should call for a suitably powerful force. The stronger they are, the more information they hold, so if I crush them, I should be able to find information related to the demon king. I can't wait for those guys to come.

"Kearuga-sama, you look pleased." (*Setsuna*)

"It's kind of like the feeling of taking a fish bone out of your throat. As expected, when I think about how the people aiming for me are hiding, it makes me tired. Besides, now we can go to an inn. I'm excited for tomorrow." (*Kearuga*)

I have removed the impeding threat, and after thinking about how much time the reinforcements the night dog race called will take to come, I know that I can unreservedly rest at an inn. It will be more comfortable than the deserted house, and the meals will probably be better. It would be great if we are served delicious meals like the ones from that smashed tavern.

While thinking about that, we rushed home.

\* \* \*

"Wow, it's a soft and fluffy bed. As I thought, a bed is better than a blanket." (*Freya*)

Freya dives into the bed.

Although we had only spent two days in the deserted house, it seems she had greatly longed for a bed.

"We're lucky there was a good inn." (*Kearuga*)

"Yes, I can smell the sun from these sheets." (*Freya*)

Once a night had passed in the deserted house, we went searching for an inn. While buying from shops, I had been informed of some inns they recommend.

"They are thorough with their cleaning, and they properly dry their sheets in the sun as well. Yeah, it's worth the expensive amount of money we spent." (*Kearuga*)

At least the room receives a passing mark. Now if the quality of the provided restaurant-cum-bar is good, it will be perfect.

"Kearuga-sama, what will you do from now?" (*Freya*)

"Until we can go to the god bird that will become Eve's pet, we'll stay on standby in this town. During this time, I think we should gather information while gathering our travel expenses. Since our baggage was all stolen, we had to unexpectedly pay a large amount of money after all." (*Kearuga*)

Our cloaks, tent and preserved foods we had prepared for our journey and various things we had left lying in our room had been stolen.

Since my motto is to not be stingy about the necessary things for a trip and to buy the best things, it was quite a hard blow. I intend on buying them again in this town, but I need to make up for it.

"Let's buy journey tools and a staff today. Freya's staff seriously looks awful." (*Kearuga*)

"Exactly! My current staff has become seriously dangerous, and I have wanted a new staff this whole time." (*Freya*)

Before coming to this town, Freya's staff was already at its limit, and because she used magic to repulse the attack from a few days ago, it was further exhausted. We probably have to quickly buy a new one.

Leaving our luggage in the inn, I transfer the valuables to my pouch before going out.

"Say, Kearuga." (*Eve*)

"What's up Eve?" (*Kearuga*)

Eve from the kokuyoku race calls out to me with a timid look.

"So you actually only rented one room." (*Eve*)

"There are two beds, and with the wideness of the room, we should comfortably be able to live right?" (*Kearuga*)

"... Do you have any intention of renting another room? Since, you guys normally do it even if I'm there, so it's awkward." (*Eve*)

This morning, this uncommunicative person once again went to the next room when I started my daily routine with Setsuna, pressed her ear against the wall and comforted herself.

She probably isn't lying when she says it's awkward, but she most likely feels more troubled that she can't comfort herself when we are in the same room.

"I don't. Eve, even though we beat the immediate enemy for now, more assailants will still keep appearing. It's easy to protect you if we are in the same room." (*Kearuga*)

"That's true as well but..." (*Eve*)

"It will cost too much money to rent two rooms. I'm the one sustaining your life necessities. Without giving me any compensation, you are telling me to use extra money." (*Kearuga*)

"U-, it's difficult when I'm told that." (*Eve*)

Eve is almost penniless, and I am burdened with all of her livelihood costs. She has good sense, so this method of giving a warning beforehand is effective.

"If you'll pay for it with your body, I might consider it. Do you want to immediately start from this evening?" (*Kearuga*)

"That's putting the cart before the horse right!?" (*Eve*)

Tsk, she noticed. Since she seems weak-headed, I thought it would pass.

"It doesn't matter anymore! I'll endure staying in the same room! But, wouldn't it be fine for you guys to take a little care for me!? At least allow me to go out while you guys are doing the deed." (*Eve*)

"... Do you want to die? A woman who has her life aimed at is going to go on a stroll at night by herself? Night is the time when you absolutely have to stay with us." (*Kearuga*)

What recklessness. Even though she had been so showily attacked, it's surprising that idea would come to her.

"U-... in that case, you guys could endure for a bit." (*Eve*)

"Why would I have to endure for your sake? Besides... if I decrease the frequency, Setsuna and Freya would just be pitiful." (*Kearuga*)

"Nn. Even now it's still insufficient, and Setsuna wants Kearuga-sama to give her more love." (*Setsuna*)

"I am most happy when Kearuga-sama embraces me." (*Freya*)

They both blush and respectively grab onto my right arm and left arm.

"That's how it is. Majority rules, and although I'm sorry, but you'll have to endure. Don't worry, sooner or later you'll grow accustomed to it since Setsuna and Freya's heavy breathing will start sounding like a lullaby." (*Kearuga*)

"I won't though!?" (*Eve*)

As always, Eve's retorts are pleasant.

Someday, I do want to experience it with three people, including Eve. That day probably won't be too far away. Well, I've played around with Eve enough, so let's leave to go shopping.

\* \* \*

We came to a shop to buy tools for our journey and a staff.

I can feel a gaze that is observing us from far away. It must be a survivor from the night dog race. I wonder if they will come attack us, because I would prefer to be attacked here than inside the tavern.

"That tent looks great." (*Setsuna*)

"Oh, that's nice. As expected of a town where humans and demons coexist." (*Kearuga*)

The one that Setsuna pointed at was a foldable tent.

However, a monster's skin and bones were used as materials for it. The cloth is thinner and lighter than a normal tent, but the strength exceeds it and it is hard to dirty and repels water well. The bones of the tent isn't a metaphorical expression but are actually bones, and they are light with outstanding strength as well. Truly dream-like materials.

The technique of making the tent isn't from the demons, but it's from the humans. A combination of the demons' knowledge concerning monster materials and the techniques humans have cultivated. When I look at this, I think that the coexistence between humans and demons is magnificent. It has a moderate price and it has a high evaluation. I unhesitatingly purchased it. This was so good that I might have thought of buying it even if we hadn't lost our luggage.

"Kearuga-sama, there is a good staff. It fits in my hands well." (*Freya*)

From a faraway place in the street, I hear Freya's voice.

That is a shop a demon opened, which deals with weapons, armor and medicine. Various things have been lined up.

"A staff made from a blood dyed tree branch and a monster's feather huh. Moreover, I can just barely reach the price as well. Normally, it wouldn't be possible to buy it at this price but... there's no problem with the quality either. It's nice. We should pick it up. I guess I'll buy it." (*Kearuga*)

"Yes! This is my first time hearing of the blood dyed tree. Is it a great tree?" (*Freya*)

"It's a tree that uses blood as it's nourishment. It was probably raised by absorbing plenty of monster blood. The blood dyed tree changes its growth course depending on the blood it absorbs. Blood that contains mana, and in addition, they probably chose to raise it while thinking of making it into a staff, so they must have chosen a monster that will make it grow into a staff that gathers mana well and makes the flow good." (*Kearuga*)

If not, they wouldn't have been able to make something this good. When I think about the time it took to make this, it feels too cheap. It's a tree that isn't seen in a human's sphere of daily existence and the fact that they are nurturing it to become a staff is definitely an impossible feat that only demons, which can freely control monsters, can do.

"Lad, you've got quite good eyes. It's just as you said! This staff is made from a tree that was nurtured by periodically receiving the blood of the Shakuya bird. When it absorbs a Shakuya bird's blood, it can make the best staff that is durable and can temper magic easily. It's a gem that is rarely seen anywhere else." (*Merchant*)

Certainly, a staff of this level is quite a rare sight, and although most of the money I earned from curing the fatal disease has been used, I definitely can't overlook this.

... That being said, if I don't genuinely earn travelling expenses, it will be bad.

"Alright, I'll take it." (*Kearuga*)

"Thanks for your continued patronage!" (*Merchant*)

Handing over gold coins, I buy the staff.

"Thank you very much Kearuga-sama. I will take care of your present."  
(Freya)

Freya delightfully hugs the staff tightly.

"That would be great. Freya, could you to put mana into the staff for a bit?" (Kearuga)

"Okay!" (Freya)

Freya puts all of her mana into the staff. Even though Freya put all of her mana into it, it doesn't seem like it'll creak or be damaged. An average staff wouldn't be able to do this.

The demon merchant's eyes open widely after seeing Freya's incomparable mana. That's how abnormal Freya's mana is.

"Next, circulate your mana, similarly to how you fire spells." (Kearuga)

"I will try it." (Freya)

"Fumu, as I thought, there is resistance. Pass your staff over here for a bit. I'll reform it." (Kearuga)

"Please take care of it!" (Freya)

When she circulated mana, I perceived a few spots that had resistance towards the mana circuit. Not only does the resistance attenuate the strength, it causes damage to the staff.

To increase the ability of the staff as well as to make the staff last longer, I need to remove the resistance. I receive the staff from Freya.

Magic circuits take form in the staff itself for staffs that are made from mana possessing trees like this one. I tune the magic circuits with alchemy magic to make them easy to flow through, and alter it into the most suitable one. Alright, the resistance has disappeared.

"Freya, circulate mana again." (Kearuga)

"Yes! It is amazing! It is much smoother than before! With this, I should be able to handle any type of magic." (Freya)

"That's good. Well then, let's go to the next store." (Kearuga)

As I thought, an alchemist's ability, alchemy magic, and knowledge is useful. As one would expect, it was useful to use [**Imitation Heal**] on the best alchemist in the Dioral Kingdom. It's helpful in various situations.

We've obtained a staff, so while we buy tools for our journey, we should earn travelling expenses. At this rate, we will run out of money by just staying here for a week.

"Wai-, lad, please wait. Could you show that staff to me as well?"  
(Merchant)

"I don't really mind though?" (Kearuga)

I am called to a halt by the merchant, and I tell Freya to hand over the staff.

"Hou, this is amazing. It really has become a special grade article. Lad, even at such a young age, you're an owner of astonishing skill." (Merchant)

"If you're done, I want you to return that but..." (Kearuga)



"Wait. Let's negotiate. There are two more staffs here. If you can tune them like this one, I'll return one third of the money from before."  
(Merchant)

For a while, I think. I'm happy that one third of it will return. And if I were to make an inference from those words, the other ones lined up here are probably second grade items. Countless branches that can make staffs can be taken from one tree, but they must have been divided into classes by their magic convergence and cyclicity ability. It seems the items here have been judged as second class because of their bad cyclicity ability.

No wonder their prices were too cheap when compared to the materials used. And since they would be sold as special grade articles if their cyclicity ability was improved, the merchant offered this suggestion.

"I can't do it for just one third. Half of the price. If you pay back half of it, I'll see to your remaining two." (Kearuga)

"Lad, aren't you showing too much of your greed?" (Merchant)

"As if, you would still gain profit even if you paid it all back. Half of it is still plenty of profit, but only returning one third of it is overcharging me."  
(Kearuga)

"... So you're a customer that understands that much huh, alright then, I'll give you back half." (Merchant)

My demand for half was to let the merchant save face. Anymore and the merchant would have had a chance to prioritize his pride.

Quickly tuning the two staffs I received, I return it to the merchant to let him confirm the staffs' condition. He's a wary merchant. I have a favorable impression of him.

"You really do have admirable skill. Lad, who are you?" (Merchant)

"I'm just a humble traveller." (Kearuga)

"There's no way that's true." (Merchant)

While laughing, the merchant tosses a sack of gold coins. It's half the amount of gold coins I paid earlier.

"This one's a freebie." (Merchant)

And then, he throws a thin sword to me.

When I pulled it out of its sheath, a beautiful mithril sword blade was exposed.

"I earned a bit too much. If I send you away like this, my reputation as a merchant will fall. The one that's on your waist is already screaming. I won't say anything bad, so just use the blade I gave you." (Merchant)

"You're a fine one to say that, even though you were trying to overcharge me at the start." (Kearuga)

"It's fine to overcharge a dumb amateur, but it's a different story when I let a worker that understands it. Just silently accept it." (Merchant)

"I'm grateful for this." (Kearuga)

The sword I'm using right now is the one I borrowed from the imperial guard captain, so I had always continued using it. It was already a bit worn out from the years, and since I had used it unreasonably, weariness

accumulated in the metal, so it was around the point where I couldn't falsify it anymore. A new sword is extraordinarily helpful.

Afterwards, I chatted with the merchant a bit. We were also able to join together in a few negotiations. Like that stuff, there were a few items that we could mutually earn money from.

Our conversation became lively, and we promised to drink together tonight. It seems he's going to introduce me to a shop with good local alcohol and delicious meals.

It was an unexpected, but good meeting. Above all... I'm pleased with him. He's good-natured, and as a merchant, he's honest. It was fun to talk with him. If he was to be killed, I should be able to feel sad. He might be able to be my friend.

As I think about those sorts of things, the town becomes noisy. Something has come from the central highway. I head to that direction. Thereupon, I see several hundred knights riding horses that have splendidly assembled while marching, and in the center, there's a carriage with the crest of the royal family on it.

"The younger sister princess... she's finally arrived huh." (*Kearuga*)

The person that arrived is the person that appears to be the mastermind behind the attack against my village.

She is the most merciless and sly evil woman in the whole Dioral Kingdom. The tactician I fear the most in this world. Her name is, the Dioral Kingdom's second princess, Norn Kurattalisa Dioral.

## Chapter 11: The healing magician finds the target

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The prey I had been tired of waiting for has finally come.

The troops lead by the younger sister princess... Norn Kuratalissa Dioral had arrived at the town. I use [**Transformation Heal**] to learn presence interception and mana interception out of the stock of abilities I had gained from [**Imitation Heal**] and move to a place that's around one kilometer away from here.

I find a tall building. Kicking down the wall, I enter and ascend to the roof. Furthermore, I activate my [**Jade Eyes**] to strengthen my force of mortality, erase my presence and examine the situation from far away. Even from this distance, I can even see each person's expression with jade eyes.

As for the soldier's, they amount to around a thousand.

What I'm most surprised at is...

"What strength. I guess this means that princess Norn is serious."

*(Kearuga)*

Although it's a thousand man battalion, there are an unbelievable amount of high level people. I understand everything after seeing the symbol engraved on their armour. They are the honoured holy lance chivalric order. An elite chivalric order that is part of the Dioral Kingdom's top five.

They are taking quite drastic actions to send the holy lance chivalric order away from the Dioral Kingdom just to destroy one town. Breaking through from the front like I've done with all the small fry until now will be extremely difficult.

Even for me, I'm certain that I would just have the tables turned on me if I plunged into the holy lance chivalric order without a plan. I'll need to coordinate if I'm aiming for the younger sister princess.

"... Rather, I could just snipe from here huh." *(Kearuga)*

The younger sister princess hasn't shown her face, but a carriage with the crest of the royal family engraved on it is running while being protected by the chivalric order. There's a high chance that the younger sister princess is inside there.

By combining multiple abilities and using the old sword I was just about to throw away as a projectile, long distance fire is possible. With that power, it can send the carriage itself flying.

... No, I shouldn't. If I do that, they will force it to be the demons' actions and it'll just create an excuse to destroy this town. Besides, princess Norn still hasn't done anything to make me resent her in this world. Taking revenge in this state would go against my aesthetics.

In the first place, the fact that they imposingly entered the town like this means that at least for now, they have been called as customers and have been received by this town. If it's princess Norn, she'll probably just try to

forcibly make an excuse to attack no matter what she has to do, but I'm not going to make her job any easier.

My heart makes a loud and unpleasant beat. My heart doesn't stop beating. Even sweat is coming out. Within the knight's rank, there's an incredible guy there.

To think he would be in this sort of place. I had planned on searching for him and taking revenge, but it was outside of my expectations to see him come here.

Bright red fills my vision. An unbelievable amount of blood lust swells up, and leaks out.

Then, one knight that noticed my blood lust looks towards me. He's a man at his prime who's not wearing armour but is stylishly wearing fashionable red clothes.

"Are you serious..." (*Kearuga*)

Even though we are one kilometer apart, he noticed my leaking blood lust and that man's deep crimson pupils perceived me. Is it possible to realize my leaking blood lust from this distance? That monster. In a hurry, I jump down from the roof.

"Haha, so even [**Hawk Eye**]-sama who is among the three great men has come as well." (*Kearuga*)

In the Dioral Kingdom, overwhelmingly strong people are granted an alias. For example, [**Sword Saint**] or [**Bow God**]. Even among the strong people who were granted an alias, there exist three people that are even stronger than the rest. They are exactly what the three great men are. [**Hawk Eye**] is one of them.

Even the [**Sword Saint**] Kureha Claylet hasn't reached the three great men. From just that, you can understand how much of an absurd existence they are. In her case, I can understand that she's too young, lacks experience and lacks achievements, but at the very least, I need to challenge him while thinking that he's the same, if not stronger than Kureha.

With his existence, the younger sister princess's attack difficulty level has sprung up.





"Shit, I'm an idiot." (*Kearuga*)

To think my killing intent would leak during my reconnaissance.

Normally, it should be impossible to notice it, and it's just that [**Hawk Eye**] is abnormal. However, a mistake is a mistake. Because of this mistake, [**Hawk Eye**]'s caution will probably increase.

"Shit, of course there's no way I could hold my emotions down. He was just before my eyes." (*Kearuga*)

The reason why I felt shaken is because the person I found within the knights was the hero of the sword.

At a glance, he's a handsome young man wearing splendid armour. However, his real identity is an extreme man-hating woman. While hating men, she takes the appearance of a man like that to draw in women.

In the first world, that woman was engrossed with Flare. But that Flare was attached to that dog-like me because she loved tormenting me. Without being able to take that, she felt jealous, and I was continuously given extreme abuse. Punching and kicking was natural... but she trampled on my dignity as a man to the utmost limits.

When I look at her, my body shudders.

It's fear.

Even now, the pain and humiliation she engraved onto me is bound to my heart. I should have been reborn. Throwing away the straightforward, kind and weak Kearu, and reborn to Kearuga, who is stronger than anyone. Even then, I am still miserably feeling afraid right now. As if I can permit such things. Unless I kill her, I can't move forward.

**... I have to kill her, no matter what methods I use.**

I can't settle it with just killing her. Unless it's such a powerful revenge that it can dispel her curse, I won't be freed from her curse.

"I wonder how I should drop that damn lesbian to hell." (*Kearuga*)

I'll do plenty more things that damn lesbian will hate until she pleads me to kill her. For that reason, I need to first make a revenge motive, which is unexpectedly simple. No matter what situation she's in, that damn lesbian will always look for women when she comes to a town. I just have to provide her with a valuable woman, and with that, my revenge motive will be made.

There are phases to that damn lesbian making a woman hers, and the first phase is to normally seduce them while disguising herself as a handsome young man. If she succeeds at that, she'll carry that person home, expose the fact that she's a woman on the bed, and even if they try to resist at that phase, she forcibly makes them hers.

The second phase, if she fails at seducing them. In that situation, she'll overlook them if they aren't her type, but if by any chance that person is her type, she forcibly kidnaps that person, takes that person to her room and rapes that person. She's such a low-life that she would even borrow the power of drugs.

She always carries dangerous drugs with her to distort the minds of the people that hate it, so that she can try and obtain them. Whether they have

a lover or a child, it doesn't matter. She just takes things because she wants it. Anything other than that is of no interest to her.

She's a genuine lesbian. She absolutely does not think about the feelings of the person being trampled on, and since she doesn't comprehend the obvious fact that people apart from her have a heart, she is able to ignore everything apart from her feeling good. I don't know any psychopaths as stereotypical as she is.

"I guess I should use Setsuna and Eve as bait." (*Kearuga*)

If it's that crazy psycho lesbian, she will be able to see that Freya is Flare, even though she had her appearance and even personality changed, so I can't use her as bait. Originally, I would use Freya, who I don't mind if she breaks, for these sorts of dangerous thing, but I can't bear the risks.

I have no choice but to use Setsuna and Eve who cannot be substituted. They are extremely beautiful girls, so if they appear in front of her, she will unmistakably take the bait.

However, although it is for revenge, is it fine to expose Setsuna and Eve to danger? I don't want Setsuna and Eve to be injured; that would be unbelievably unpleasant. It just means that I have become that attached to them.

*What should I do...*

While I was contemplating, it seems the knight group had reached the feudal lord's building, which is in the center of the city.

At the very least, I can't reel in that crazy psycho lesbian today. I'll decide what I will do within today. However, one thing I can say, is that because I've seen her, there's no way I would just let her live. That's all.

Today, they shouldn't be taking any actions, so it's meaningless to stay here any longer. While holding down my dark emotions, I disappeared into the darkness. I should renew my emotions.

For now, I'll be having the business discussion with the merchant I met at noon.



## Chapter 12: The healing magician spends a happy night

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I finished my shopping, so I started moving since I made a promise to drink with the merchant that sold the staff to me.

At last, my trembling had stopped. With this, no one should think I'm suspicious.

Although it's a drinking party, I can't drop my guard, since it's also a business discussion to earn travelling expenses in this town. In proportion to our numbers increasing by Eve becoming our comrade, our travel expenses also increase. One way or another, I want to earn a large amount of money.

This time, I'm bringing the three girls, Freya, Setsuna and Eve with me. Since the merchant told me to bring them all if they are cute girls, I depended on his good will.

Incidentally, I made Eve minorly disguise herself. She's wearing a wig, and the impression of her face was also changed with some light makeup. I also made her wear comfortable clothes so that her boastful wings can be hidden. When her wings are folded and her feathers are tightened, it becomes remarkably small so there's no unnaturalness. Since a full body robe would be too conspicuous, I bought clothes that Freya chose for her. It's cute and suits her quite well.

"Yo, lad. Thanks for coming." *(Merchant)*

"I don't really have an eye for good shops after all." *(Kearuga)*

Since the merchant revealed his face from a private room and beckoned us over when we entered the shop, I head that way and take a seat.

In this shop, by paying additional money, you are able to use a private room. They say that the general admission seats are faster to use for drinking, but they are already overcrowded. I can guess the popularity of this shop.

"You really can't be underestimated lad. Bringing along three extraordinarily beautiful girls like that." *(Merchant)*

"Yeah, they're wasted on me." *(Kearuga)*

"Now, let's immediately get to it. First of all, have a drink. It's this town's local alcohol. Nothing can start without drinking this." *(Merchant)*

Saying that, the merchant takes out a bottle.

Once we take a seat, he pours in plenty of it.

"This alcohol has the smell of fruit." *(Kearuga)*

"This alcohol was made by the crimson glory vine. It's quite good. Before we toast, have a sip and taste it." *(Merchant)*

"Well then, I'll take you up on your offer." *(Kearuga)*

The crimson glory vine's bittersweet aroma is stimulating my stomach. I thought it would be sweet, but it's refreshing with only a faint sweetness, and the sourness is moderate so it's easy to drink.

"It's not as sweet as I thought it would be. It seems like it'll suit the cuisine as well." (*Kearuga*)

"That's right. I don't prefer ordering alcohol that can't be drunk together with meat after all. I've prepared plenty of cooking as well." (*Merchant*)

Once the merchant claps, different cuisine is brought in one by one.

Cream stew that uses a whole duck with fat on it. Motsuni that boiled a cow's internal organs with spicy condiments. A strange salad made from mashed up thickly green vegetables, which aren't artificial, dressed with vinegar. I've never eaten them, but from just their scent and appearance, a menu I can confirm is delicious is lined up.

The gluttonous Setsuna has been drooling while her nose twitches, and Eve keeps glancing at me and the cuisine. It seems they are waiting very impatiently for it.

"Lad, let's go for a toast. For our meeting, and to pray for the success of business after this." (*Merchant*)

"Yeah, let's continue getting along." (*Kearuga*)

The merchant and I knock glasses and gulp down the alcohol in one go. Seeing that, Setsuna and co who had been enduring the whole time reach there hands out to the food. I don't even need to ask if it tastes good; I can understand from seeing there faces. I should eat as well, since it seems like everything will be eaten by them.

"It's a good shop. The alcohol is delicious, and the cooking is the best as well." (*Kearuga*)

"I always choose this place whenever I call over important business partners. I've never seen anyone feel worse after guiding them to this shop." (*Merchant*)

Certainly, it does feel like various dealings would go well here. Since some time ago, Setsuna and Eve have been so engrossed in the cuisine that there cheeks are swelled up like a squirrel and it is very lovely.

Probably because of a childhood habit, Freya is skillfully using a fork and knife to elegantly eat. Strangely, her appearance when eating is picture perfect. It must be the dignity of this princess.

"So, lad, what exactly is your get rich quick scheme?" (*Merchant*)

"Before that, we should introduce ourselves. Since we are going to do business with each other from now, it would be inconvenient to not even know each other's names. I'm called Kearuga. I'm on a journey and I work as an alchemist. The people with me are my attendants and slave."  
(*Kearuga*)

I reveal my public social status.

Since a healing magician would be associated with the hero of healing, I have always made sure to name myself as an alchemist in front of others.

"Kearuga... I've remembered it. It's a good name. I'm called Caruman. As you can see, I'm a demon. Well, I coincidentally stopped by Ranalitta when I was aimless, and because of a certain chance, I learnt business and

it became interesting. In short, I've completely gotten addicted to it."  
(*Caruman*)

Apart from his black skin and tattoo like symbol, he isn't any different from a human.

If I trade with him, it might be more advantageous than with other demons.

"I see, then we better make a killing in this area." (*Kearuga*)

"I was also planning on that lad. Well, recently, rather than business being fun, I settle in human towns because I'm more about eating good food. ... So, let's get started on your get rich quick scheme." (*Caruman*)

Seriousness dwells within the merchant... Caruman's eyes. Now, I should also switch my mood. From now on, it'll be a business discussion.

"Caruman, I looked through this town's marketplace, but probably because there aren't many alchemists, the amount of potions distributed is low, and the prices are high." (*Kearuga*)

"Well yeah, demons don't make potions, and no one in this town can make potions that require high knowledge. The ones the peddlers occasionally bring from the other side of the gate is about enough to replenish the stock." (*Caruman*)

What I noticed when I walked around the town this whole day is that there are hardly any potions compared to Ranalitta, and when I did see any, they were expensive. Furthermore, it's not like there aren't demands for them.

While looking at the high price with discontent, humans and demons still buy them. In other words, because there's no supply for the demand, it has abnormally increased in value. If we prepare potions at the normal price here, it should sell like it's flying.

"I told you that I'm an alchemist right? Of course, I'm able to make these sorts of things." (*Kearuga*)

I place a bag that I tightly packed specially made potions I stuffed into empty bottles that I bought at noon on top of the table.

"Are these all potions?" (*Caruman*)

"That's right. The two popular types of recovery power elevation and stamina recovery. I've prepared first-class goods for all of them." (*Kearuga*)

If I feel like it, I can easily make these above the level of first-class goods, but I purposely restrained it to a first-class level. Once you overdo it, you become marked by various people, so I don't want to be too conspicuous in a bad way. Caruman evaluates each type of potion.

"They are certainly first-class goods." (*Caruman*)

"You can tell huh." (*Kearuga*)

"You can't stay as a merchant if you can't even do this much. So, are you going to procure these?" (*Caruman*)

"If it's you, you should be able to sell it well." (*Kearuga*)

By selling them as a street peddler, I can probably earn more than I will by entrusting it to Caruman, but even if a newcomer suddenly starts selling

things, the customers won't be able to believe the quality. Besides, I have no time, so I can't just stay stuck to a street stall everyday.

And, Caruman has earned trust as a merchant. If he says they are first-class potions, the customers will believe it's first-class, and above all, it's easier. Therefore, I decided to entrust the sales to him.

"... If I sell potions of this degree in this town, we will certainly make a large profit. I'm beaten. I didn't think that lad's get rich quick scheme would be this good. Excuse me, refill my alcohol. Bring out 'that' one. The treasure alcohol! I'll also order more food that suits that alcohol. Sorry, it seems my hospitality was still lacking! Forgive me with this much."

*(Caruman)*

The merchant raises his voice.

The alcohol I'm currently drinking is quite delicious, but it seems there was still a better one. Just by imagining cuisine that suits it is making me drool.

"I've enjoyed myself plenty, so don't mind it. But if you're trying to entertain me, then I'll quietly take it." *(Kearuga)*

"Sure. My motto is that there's no one more important than the person that will let you profit. However, there's nothing better than this."

*(Caruman)*

He really is a good person. Even if we go drink without making negotiations, I will surely enjoy it.

"I'm relieved by hearing that. I guess we should return to our negotiations. Because the knights showed up in big numbers just before, the citizens are uneasy. Potions should be able to sell well in these types of situations. I want to decide on a price based off of that." *(Kearuga)*

"You're good at business lad. Okay, I understand. I'll add a bit of colour to the cost price." *(Caruman)*

Afterwards, we started our discussion on the price negotiation and cost price. As a result, he bought it from me at a price that even I think is quite fair. He probably prioritized not losing this ideal business opportunity.

Not only the potion sales, but I also ordered goods that I couldn't find even after looking through a few stores. It seems he'll use the merchant colleague's networks to search, and will hold onto it if he finds it. \*That's Caruman's consideration from neglecting profit. I'm thankful. It's a good thing I met this person. Therefore, I'll be a bit meddlesome.

"This town will probably become a battlefield. This is a business opportunity right now, but it'll be dangerous unless you escape early. It's better to make preparations so you can immediately leave when you feel danger. It's a \*species that exists solely because of life." *(Kearuga)*

"Ha, who do you think I am. I'm wouldn't do something that unskillful." *(Caruman)*

Caruman drinks his alcohol and happily laughs. At that timing, he drank the newly brought in alcohol and becomes speechless.

I see, so it means that it's quite treasured. The cooking is also one rank higher. Setsuna and co is really pleased. ... It might not have been a good idea to let them feel luxury.

After that, we got excited over some chatting.

What's surprising is that even Setsuna, who has an extreme fear of strangers, was able to normally converse with him. Once we had plenty of alcohol and food, we split up for the day.

Caruman payed the bill for all of us. Since having him pay for anyone other than me would be awkward, I told him I'll pay for today, but he didn't yield while saying it was investment. I'll let him earn plenty of money as thanks for today.

\* \* \*

After splitting up with Caruman, I returned to the inn with everyone else.

"Kearuga-sama, it was very delicious." (*Freya*)

"Nn. it was fantastic. There were still plenty more delicious looking meals from the menu." (*Setsuna*)

"Yeah, I was also curious. I definitely want to eat a specially made shin meat stew." (*Eve*)

The three of them are getting excited from talking about the cooking. By the time I knew it, Eve has also blended in with us. How did they become friendly? I'll ask Setsuna about it later on. I also want to become friendly with Eve.

"I guess we'll head to that shop for dinner for a while. We made money, and I also have things I want to eat from the menu as well." (*Kearuga*)

All three of them innocently laugh. It's a happy night.

And then, there's something I absolutely need to decide on here.

To take revenge on the hero of the sword, I need to decide whether I'll use Eve and Setsuna as bait, which could injure them.

"Setsuna, Eve. You guys are cute." (*Kearuga*)

My real feelings unconsciously slipped. I thought that when I saw the two of them happily laugh after eating such delicious food.

"... it's embarrassing to suddenly hear that." (*Setsuna*)

"I won't be fooled by that kind of thing! You're probably thinking of something lewd anyways!" (*Eve*)

Because their reactions were interesting, I start laughing. These girls are truly cute.

I don't want to injure them. I ended up thinking I want to protect them. That's why, I'll stop. I won't use these girls as bait. I can't use them as a sacrifice.

However, it's not like I've given up on my revenge against the hero of the sword. I will definitely achieve that.

I'll just prepare a different bait for her, which is *myself*.

For my revenge against her, albeit for only a while, I'll throw away Kearuga... and be *reborn* as a cute flower, Kearura.

### Chapter 13: The healing magician becomes a lovely flower

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To take revenge on the hero of the sword, instead of using Setsuna and Eve as bait, I decided to throw away Kearuga and personally become the bait by turning into Kearura so I can bring her down when she assaults me.

I will become Kearura... in other words, I will become a girl. I feel conflicted and afraid.

I am traumatized by the hero of the sword. I feel great resistance to inviting that kind of person. I'm scared. However, I still have to do it. Unless I can overcome it, I can't make any progress from here.

\* \* \*

We return to the inn, and like always, I give Setsuna and Freya plenty of love, then tease the taciturn Eve.

Eve pulls the futon over her head and makes it look like she can't hear anything, but the truth is, she had cleared her ears and secretly comforted herself. It's cute how she's convinced it isn't exposed.

After we finished our deed, I lay down on the bed and started to think while faintly keeping my eyes open.

Setsuna is clinging onto my left hand while naked. Her sleeping face is really lovely, and her cheek feels soft and squishy when I poke it.

"I'll disguise myself once I finish their morning training. Until then, I'll ready myself." (*Kearuga*)

The hero of the sword is the type that's picky about her taste. She won't stop by unless it's a good woman.

Although I can change my appearance with [**Transformation Heal**], I can't change my gender. It would be impossible to make that woman reach out to me with just ordinary acting, considering I have a handicap which is that I'm male.

I have to exhaust all of my energy and become a woman that surpasses any woman. Luckily, I'm on a journey surrounded by the most beautiful-est of women, so I can make good use of that experience.

\* \* \*

Setsuna and co return home from their morning training.

Recently, Eve has also participated in their training together.

According to Eve, being protected isn't good enough, and it seems that it's pointless if she doesn't become stronger herself. I feel both surprise and joy that this girl who only had talent without effort started to polish her talent.

I thought that Setsuna and Eve were unusually close recently, but it must be because they were training together like this.

"Breakfast has arrived." (*Kearuga*)

It's not as good as the first inn, but this inn's meals are delicious. Therefore, I also left the decision of breakfast to them. Foreseeing Setsuna

and co returning after they became hungry, I ordered eight servings even though we are only four people, but nothing has ever remained before.

"Kearuga-sama, today's breakfast also looks delicious. Eve, Freya, eat a lot. If you don't eat, you won't become strong." (*Setsuna*)

"Of course. A meal after exercise is the best." (*Eve*)

Setsuna and Eve jump at it like schoolchildren without lunch. They immediately start chewing on the bread, and wash it down with soup.

The other person has a groggy face while making a bitter face.

"How can Setsuna-chan and Eve-chan's stomach bear it even after doing such unreasonable training... it is absurd." (*Freya*)

It seems Freya is considerably worn out, and she is having trouble dipping her bread into the soup while desperately swallowing it. Beginners will all become like this after receiving Setsuna's training. Eve is abnormal for being able to be so composed. Her adaptation ability is strangely high.

For a while, I watch the three of them eat. I secretly used a beginner version of [**Recovery Heal**] to Freya as well. It strengthens her natural recovering ability and heals her muscle pains. It actually has the opposite effect if she goes through unreasonable training everyday without healing her muscle pains, so I support her by healing her to a perfect condition everyday like this.

Freya becomes remarkably energetic and her eating speed increases. Estimating the time she finishes eating, I talk to her.

"Freya, I have a request." (*Kearuga*)

"What is it Kearuga-sama?" (*Freya*)

"I want you to do my makeup." (*Kearuga*)

I had used [**Imitation Heal**] on that field of art, but I've already forgotten it. In case I don't establish knowledge or abilities I gain from [**Imitation Heal**], I'll forget it after a month.

I had taken care to periodically allocate important information and abilities so that I won't forget it, but by the time I realized it, the things I didn't care about were lost.

As one would expect, I hadn't thought I would need to use makeup. In addition, I don't have the aesthetic sense that is necessary for using makeup. Since she used to be princess Flare and grew up while being surrounded by beautiful things since childhood, I can depend on Freya.

"I don't mind. However, to think Kearuga-sama has a cross-dressing fetish..." (*Freya*)

Freya doubtfully says impolite things about me. What a rude person.

"It's different. There's a group that wants to burn this town down, and it's more convenient to be a woman to sneak into that group. It's not like I have that kind of fetish." (*Kearuga*)

"I am relieved. I was uneasy that you might even cut that off, which means that Kearuga-sama wouldn't be able to make love to me." (*Freya*)

"... You're worrying too much." (*Kearuga*)

Freya brings out a makeup set from inside her own pouch.

It's something I bought after she seriously begged for it. I told her that makeup isn't necessary for a journey, but according to Freya, for women, it's apparently more important than armour.

In Freya's case, she is plenty beautiful without even using something like makeup, and probably because she is personally aware of that, she only lightly puts on makeup. According to Freya, that light layer is extraordinarily important.

Freya occasionally tries to put makeup on Setsuna, but whenever she tries to, she always escapes from her. It seems Setsuna dislikes the smell of makeup. As expected of a wolf.

"Well then, please sit down in this seat." (*Freya*)

"Wait a bit, I have something I need to do before that. [**Transformation Heal**]." (*Kearuga*)

I change my features, physique and figure to a woman's appearance. Since I can't change my gender, it's still attached, but my appearance properly looks like a woman.

Albeit modest, I properly have a bust, my waist is constricted, and my butt is bigger.

... My centre of gravity is messed up, so it seems like it'll take some time until I become familiar with it. Since my muscle strength has fallen, my physical ability has also declined. In the first place my whole body is so soft I feel uneasy. As I thought, being a male is better.

"Wow, Kearuga-sama, you're cute. Setsuna-chan, Eve-chan, come over here." (*Freya*)

"Cute. Kearuga-sama, let Setsuna hug you." (*Setsuna*)

Setsuna jumps into my chest. Not metaphorically, but she actually buries her face onto my boobs and rubs it against her face. Because of Setsuna's face, my boobs are changing shape.

U-, Setsuna's behaviour is cute but I have mixed feelings about this.

"... Your heinous insides have completely disappeared. You're beautiful enough to make a woman like me charmed by you." (*Eve*)

Eve also gives her OK.

For the time being, my appearance gets a passing mark.

"But, I have seen the face Kearuga-sama has right now before. Ah, I know. It looks similar to Kearuga-sama's real face." (*Freya*)

"Setsuna has the same opinion. Kearuga-sama's real face is cute. That became even more womanly." (*Setsuna*)

"Eh, the malicious Kearuga's face looks similar to this!? It's too unexpected though." (*Eve*)

"... Please don't talk about that. I don't like my original face. It exudes naivety and childishness, so it's not like me. Without a reason, I wouldn't have picked this face." (*Kearuga*)

Just as Freya had realized, my current face is my original *Kearu's* face but more womanly.

There are two reasons I chose this face.



The first one, is that if it's too different to my original face, I can't quite manipulate my mimetic muscles. As long as I'm overcoming the barrier that I'm a male, that demerit will become obvious. Therefore, I had no choice but to use my original face as a base.

The second reason, is that it's a face the hero of the sword likes. I was violently abused by the hero of the sword in the first world because she was jealous of my relationship with Flare, but it was also because she couldn't accept her desire for a man. That woman liked my girlish face. To give me humiliation, she forcibly made me wear female clothes many times, but the hero of the sword's face at those times showed sexual excitement.

... If I have Kearu's face while being a woman, that woman will unmistakably be attracted. And then, if I refuse, she will forcibly assault me. Because of that, my revenge conditions will be completed.

I should be thorough when I'm taking care. I take out an injection from my pouch. Pricking it into the base of my neck, I administer plenty of liquid medicine. As I thought, it's effective when I directly insert it into my blood vessels.

The identity of that liquid medicine, is a purified, specially made potion that uses Freya as an ingredient. For a person to love someone, it's not only about their appearance or personality, and there are also things like smell or pheromones. This is something I'm using to obtain that. As I also have perfume that uses Freya as an ingredient, I use it at the same time.

I will contest with princess Flare's smell and pheromones, who the hero of the sword formerly loved, and Kearu's appearance which she was pleased with in the first world which has been remodelled to be more womanly.

That being said, there will be resistance against this potion which I administered into my body, so once everything has finished, I will completely erase it with [**Recovery Heal**].

"Kearuga-sama, you really look like a girl." (*Setsuna*)

"If I don't, my infiltration strategy wouldn't succeed after all." (*Kearuga*)

I will experiment to see if my cross-dressing is perfect on someone other than the hero of the sword and obtain an item I need for my revenge game beforehand.

"Well then, I will start putting on the makeup. Since your base is really good, only a small quantity will actually be used, and I will try hard to draw out your charm." (*Freya*)

Freya approaches me while breathing from her nose. She's strangely full of eagerness.

I have a slightly bad premonition, but I'll let her do what she wants. I have always played with Freya, so Freya can occasionally play with me too.





\* \* \*

Woman are lucky. I wonder what they're thinking when they walk through back alleys. It's not like I've awakened to cross-dressing.

Several people from the Dioral Kingdom's elite force, the holy lance chivalric order, and princess Norn are in the middle of negotiating with the feudal lord, so I was just idling.

Within them, I was drawing out information from the guys who look like they have loose mouths, and they keep on talking to me.

As I thought, being a beauty is advantageous. The cross-dressed me, Kearura, is an undisputed beautiful girl. Men are simple, so without even doubting me, they gave the necessary information. From that information, I also located the tavern the hero of the sword is going to search for women tonight.

Now, I have obtained the information. Next is to acquire the item. I enter a deserted back alley. If an unarmed and lightly dressed good woman enters that kind of place alone, it's like pleading people to rape her.

Look, someone came.

"Hihi, there's a fine woman. I'm lucky." (???)

I am caught with his left hand, and my mouth is pressed down by his right hand.

"Ah, Aniki, that's unfair. Are you trying to monopolize her?" (???)

"That's right, we're a team, let's share her between the three of us." (???)

"Okay, I understand. But I'm going first." (???)

I have currently been kidnapped by three vulgar, large men. I can see they boast of their own strength with their imposing body build. However, it seems their head is lacking.

They threatened me saying they would kill me if I struggled, and they are trying to take me somewhere. I came to fish, but it was beyond expectations to see they would bite at every cast. I'm brought to a deserted building and thrown away.

"Well, let's give her plenty of love." (???)

"... Aniki, please shoot it outside. I'm going to use it afterwards as well." (???)

"It doesn't matter to me, but I like the back better." (???)

They're saying whatever they want.

Now, I'll confirm their revenge points. If they accumulate a certain value, it's the start of a happy revenge.

This isn't good, their points are questionable lacking. I was kidnapped, hugged from my back, and boos were poured on me. I want one more push.

However, it would be a waste to let my newly-bought clothes go to waste. Okay, I'll give them a chance. It's a bonus game. With dazzled eyes, I glare at the men. While glaring at those men, I open my mouth.

"I am stronger than you people. If you reach out to me, you will stop being human. If you're going to run, shouldn't you do it while you still have time?" (Kearuga)

(TL Note: He uses Watashi instead of Ore here.)

I warn them. I wonder how they will react.

"Gyahahahahahaha, that's a funny joke girl!" (???)

"Kekeke, try and think of a smarter threat!" (???)

"How scary, I'm really scared, so I'll work hard and assault you!" (???)

The men burst into laughter. My good will was trampled on, and their revenge points have increased. Together with the men, I also burst into laughter, and with a startled face, the men stop laughing. Now, it's their death sentence.

"U~nlucky. Since you've reached the minimal required value, the revenge game will start from now. It's okay, don't worry. I'll end your guys humanity... but I'll let you copulate, which you greatly love, as much as you want." (Kearuga)

Even though I had specially given them a final chance.

This is why idiots are bothersome. They are not even able to understand the other party's ability.

"You bastard, first I'll silence you." (???)

The man who was called their aniki tries to hit me. It's a large swing, and I can see it as if it's stopped. Taking that hand, I throw him by using his force and drop him onto his back.

**"Gohu-, gohu-, y-, ouu?!"**

"Shut up." (Kearuga)

I kick his chin with my toes. Because his brain was shaken, his consciousness flew away. There's no way I could kill him; it would trouble me if he didn't be useful to me as a convenient item after I use the best medicine on him.

"Now then, there are two people remaining huh. You can try and resist, but I can break you easier if you don't." (Kearuga)

I should hurry up and reap them. I really want to thank this group of three.

The hero of the sword is always a beauty.

After all, I'm going to plentifully enjoy myself with the hero of the sword later.

\* \* \*

I suppress the remaining two within a few seconds. I kick the men, pile them up to make a chair and sit down on top of them. I become flooded in a bored feeling once I sit on the men.

"So men are actually fished up this easily. As someone of the same gender, I feel sad. No, I'm just too cute. I might have done something bad to these guys. They must have not been able to endure after seeing someone with a cute appearance and personality like me. Now, it's medicine time~me." (Kearuga)

From inside my pouch, I bring out my new, specially made potion. It's the improved version of the one I accidentally used too much and broke the night dog race, so that woman's death was not in vain. Since I can complete an improved potion like this, that woman is probably happy for me in the other world as well.

Once I administer this, these men will become happy. After all, if this is administered into them, for their entire life, they will no longer be able to feel pain, anxiety and suffering.

## Chapter 14: The healing magician takes revenge on the hero of the sword

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After cross-dressing and turning into Kearura, I hid the foolish trio in a certain place and put them to sleep with a drug.

Since they are beasts that would begin assaulting innocent people if left alone, there will be no mercy. In the first place, if I had been unskillful, I would have been gangraped by these guys.

I unintentionally look at the mirror in the deserted house.

To take revenge on the hero of the sword, I dressed up as a woman, but it seems my cross-dressed self isn't that bad either. I can understand why the men would bite at every cast. With this, I should be able to tempt the hero of the sword as well.

It's about time. I guess I should start moving.

\* \* \*

"Of course she had to pick an excessively stylish shop." (*Kearuga*)

While complaining, I was walking downtown in a dress. The shop the hero of the sword is using as a hunting ground is a shop where the rich and powerful people of this town gather.

As one would expect, I can't go in with my journey clothes, so I bought a dress and changed into it. My pocket hurts from the unnecessary expenses.

I arrive at the shop I was aiming for. From just the brilliantly decorated entrance and the engendered mood, I can understand that this shop refuses members of the general public. Before entering the shop, I take a deep breath.

Today, I am a noble's daughter, so I need to start behaving with that intention. I somehow make a self-suggestion. I will make a display of the lovely flower that blooms at night, Kearura's charm.

I enter the shop. There was a security guard at the entrance, who drove out suspicious customers. Since my appearance looks exactly like a noble's daughter, I was allowed through without any questions.

Inside, it's a stylish bar which made me feel a bit uncomfortable. The upper class people are enjoyably having a friendly conversation. I can hear the tune of a piano. It's not an amateur trying out something new; it's a professional's live performance.

While concentrating my ears on the tune, I sit at the counter. An old gentleman is making a cocktail for a different customer, so I take an order once his hands are free.

"Master, can I have alcohol that's as light and sweet as possible."  
(*Kearuga*)

"Certainly, miss." (*Bar Owner*)

The bar owner makes a cocktail right before my eyes. Diluting fruit wine with water, he squeezes a red fruit I've never seen before and pours it into a glass to complete it.

When I drink it, just as I had asked, this alcohol has low strength and has the sweetness of the fruit. It's refreshing and has a lingering effect. I'm relieved that the alcohol is good. For a while, I intend on going to this shop. I don't want to pay a high amount for unpleasant alcohol.

I have already heard that the hero of the sword plans to come here, but it doesn't mean I will definitely meet her today. When I got the information out of the knights, I left a bit of contrivance. I had mentioned that I fell in love with the hero of the sword and want to meet him again when I asked about her favourite shop. The guys from the chivalric order will probably tell the hero of the sword that a lovely girl wanted to meet him.

If that happens, the probability that the hero of the sword will happily come should remarkably rise. During the day, I had been simultaneously asking and scattering bait.

While having a friendly chat with the bar owner, I drove away the men that would occasionally call out to me. Since I am beautiful, men can't leave me alone. I have no use with small fry; there's only one prey I'm aiming for.

The sound of the doorbell rings. It seems someone has come inside.

I broadly grin.

Oh, whoops, I need to smile like a lady.

It's *that* woman.

From just the magical power on her body, I can tell the hero of the sword has come. To think she would actually come on the first day.

With light steps, the hero of the sword takes a seat next to me. I feel the surrounding gazes gathering on us. After all, from just the appearance, the hero of the sword Blade is a beautiful young noble.

Her height is tall for a woman, has beautiful blonde hair and a toned, slender body. She's wearing thin slacks with a well tailored shirt. It has a mysterious sex appeal, and the woman in the shop are intently staring at the hero of the sword with ecstatic faces.

"Is this your first time in this shop miss?" (*Blade*)

With a smug smile, Blade, the hero of the sword begins to ask me a question.

"Yes, it is my first time. Are you a regular customer?" (*Kearuga*)

"The truth is, it's my first time too. I wanted to teach you my recommendations, but it \*seems you can't rely on me." (*Blade*)

I lightly smile. And then, Blade talks to the bar owner, orders two recommendations from the menu and presents one to me.

"Apparently this is tasty. You should drink it as well. It's on me." (*Blade*)

Being able to nonchalantly take this kind of action without hesitation is this woman's trait.

"I would feel bad having an unacquainted person pay for me." (*Kearuga*)

"If you think so, could you keep me company while drinking? It's sad to drink alone." (*Blade*)

"If it is just that, I don't mind... then, cheers." (*Kearuga*)



We knock each other's glasses. Afterwards, Blade started lightly talking with me.

Not just talking about herself, but with a natural flow, I was also made to talk, and she thoroughly asked about me.

The timing of her back-channel signals are magnificent, and if the conversation seems like it will become boring, she nonchalantly backs it up.

When our conversation becomes lively, she slips into the confusion and rapidly drinks alcohol. As expected, of someone who habitually has a sexual relationship with women.

I'm astonished by her technique to make women fall for her. She's a woman that takes any measures to eat women.

If I really was a woman, I might have been pleased with this guy. However, the flames of revenge is burning within my chest. I can't help this feeling of wanting to **destroy** that face.

Time steadily passes.

"I should leave soon." (*Kearuga*)

"It's too late today, miss. It's dangerous for a woman to walk alone. I won't say anything bad, so you can just stay in my room for today." (*Blade*)

She's only making it look like she's worrying for me, but a whirlpool of lust lies in her chest.

If I follow her till the end, she will definitely become a beast and violate this body.

"I am sorry. With a man that I only just met today... I shall go to the bathroom for a bit." (*Kearuga*)

"Sorry for suddenly saying something weird." (*Blade*)

"No, I don't mind it." (*Kearuga*)

Blade is friendly grinning, but for just a moment, no one other me would have noticed that her expression warped. That woman refuses taking time for just one woman. Since she wants to enjoy various women, she hates cock-teasers like me.

Only princess Flare was the only exception for the people that she wanted badly enough to take time on. Any other woman would have already been raped.

Now, I wonder if she'll take the actions I've predicted from here on out.

Leaving my seat, I use mirror surface magic, a type of alchemy magic that uses a mirror.

Even when I'm deep inside the shop, I can properly check her situation. Since I'm not there, she makes a bothersome face and brings out a bag with white powder inside from her breast pocket. Then, she mixes that into my glass, and even uses two different types.

One is a sleeping drug, the other is an aphrodisiac. It's her rape companions that she constantly carries around. As I was served poison, her revenge points have substantially increased.

After looking at the situation, I return.

"I have been excessively drinking today. I will go home soon." (*Kearuga*)

"It was fun talking with you. Could we meet at this shop again?" (*Blade*)

"Certainly, if there is a chance." (*Kearuga*)

When I try to stand up, Blade grabbed my hand. She arbitrarily touched a maiden's skin. Additional increase to her revenge points.

"Kya-, what is it all of a sudden?" (*Kearuga*)

"Well, isn't it a waste to leave behind the cocktail that the bar owner especially made for you? You should drink it for him." (*Blade*)

"I have drunk too much today, so it is already difficult. If you don't mind, I would appreciate it if you could drink it for me." (*Kearuga*)

Now, after seeing me, the prey, run away from the trap, I wonder what kind of reaction the hero of the sword will make.

While laughing in the inside, I watch her, and see her pour the cocktail in her mouth.

No way, is she blowing herself up? Did she drink the sleeping pill and aphrodisiac because it would be unnatural otherwise? However, those were naive thoughts.

She had just kept the cocktail inside her mouth. Kissing me, she pours it into me.

Because it was too much of an unexpected action, my reaction was late.

Disgusting, I feel nauseous. Endure it. Endure.

I should add on to her revenge points. The sin for stealing a maiden's lips is serious.

"All of a sudden, what are you..." (*Kearuga*)

"This cocktail was made for you to drink, so I thought you should be the one to drink it.... But I used a bit of a pushy method." (*Blade*)

Blade broadly grins.

My body is staggering. Antibodies are being created inside my body, so I can immediately draw out a drug of this level, but I purposely adjust it to draw out the drug in five minutes time.

"It seems you have really drunk too much miss. It can't be helped, I will look after you in my room." (*Blade*)

The hero of the sword purposely says it to let the people in the surroundings hear her. With this, it means she can use both arms to carry me back home. And then, I am princess carried.

There, my consciousness fades.

\* \* \*

When I wake up, I realize I had been put to sleep in a white bed; it's quite an extravagant room.

I try to move my hand, but it seems I'm unable to move as handcuffs that extend from the bed are fastened onto me.

"Oh, you woke up faster than I expected." (*Blade*)

While drinking black tea, the hero of the sword smiles at me.

"Where is this place? Chains, no! Let me go, let me out of here, I will call someone!" (*Kearuga*)

"By all means, go ahead, though no one will come to save you. Really, you are such a troubling little kitten. If you had been honest, I would have properly given you love." *(Blade)*

The hero of the sword laughs, and sidles up to me.

"No way, go away, beast! You dick!" *(Kearuga)*

"That is a misunderstanding. I am a woman." *(Blade)*

She quickly undresses.

The hero of the sword's well trained body becomes exposed in her underwear state.

"You, despite being a woman, to think you would assault women, that is disgusting!" *(Kearuga)*

"You say such cruel things. Everyone thinks that at the start, but after I teach them a new world, they say bonding with women is better." *(Blade)*

How shameless, even though she forcibly relied on drugs to give them pleasure.

"I will give you plenty of love, you troubling little kitten." *(Blade)*

Hanging a hood over me, she indecently strokes my body, puts her hand inside my skirt, all the way until my underwear...

**"Now, let us open a new door.....!? THAT'S A LIE, WHY, WHY, WHY?! IS A MAN'S THING!? OUEEEEEEE, OUEEEEEEE! FILTHY!! DISGUSTING, OEEEEEEEE, TO A MAN, I, OUEEEEEEE!!" *(Blade)***

While I was still covered by the hood, the hero of the sword vomits many times.

What a rude one. For me who has become Kearura, even that part is cute.

Since this vomit woman is annoying, I kick her in the stomach with my leg. Blade tumbles away.

By the way, because the shoes I'm wearing today has a hidden knife prepared at the tip, when I kick her, a knife that is smeared with plenty of great, Kearuga trademark poison protruded out. Blood pours out from the vomit woman's abdomen, and the poison starts circulating. My poison is a different rank to the boring poisons this woman used. The hero of the sword is strong, and I can't win if I fight her from the front.

"That was unlucky huh. I am a man. You seduced a man, kissed a man, and touched a man's thing." *(Kearuga)*

**"THAT'S A LIE, OEEEEEEEEEE, I, WITH A MAN, I, OUEEEEEEEEEEE!!" *(Blade)***

Seeing her vomit makes me feel good.

Since it can't be helped, I show her proof that I'm a man, which makes her vomit twice of vigorously.

**"UAAAAAA, EVEN THOUGH YOU ARE JUST A MAN, TO THINK YOU WOULD PRETEND TO BE A WOMAN, PERVERT! PERVERT! PERVERT!" *(Blade)***

"No, I really don't want to hear that from you." *(Kearuga)*

This woman disguises herself as a man.

Well, I guess I'll start my revenge. She has already accumulated enough revenge points, rather, she has crossed over the limit by a large scale.  
I will make this woman see **hell**.

## **Chapter 15: The healing magician produces a revenge game**

---

Blade, the hero of the sword, has fainted in agony after realizing I'm a man.

Since that hardcore man hating lesbian happily talked with a man, held a man's hand, kissed a man and on top of all of that, even grabbed a man's proof, it's only natural that this would happen.

Furthermore, because I stabbed her with a poisoned knife, the poison is circulating well. Since I purposely missed her vitals, she won't die from the stab. After a while, the blood should stop, but the poison has certainly eaten into her.

Conveniently, this is the hero of the sword's sex room and it is completely soundproof, so no matter how much noise is made, no one will come save her.

"KILL, I WILL KILL YOU!" (*Blade*)

Blade is glaring at me in her underwear, but on top of being smeared with vomit, she's in her underwear, so I can't take her properly.

"If you can, go ahead. Look, just try it." (*Kearuga*)

I laugh.

She doesn't have her [**God Made Treasure Tool**] that is the symbol of the hero of the sword.

And the poison I compounded is my original which is a neurotoxin, muscle relaxant and sharpens her senses. Once this circulates, her sense of balance is first lost, and she won't be able to properly use any strength. Furthermore, all of her five senses become severely sensitive.

I usually use aphrodisiacs, but I won't let this woman feel pleasure. Rather, I won't feel satisfied unless I have her taste plenty of pain without even being able to resist.

I was plentifully tormented by her in the first world. She punched and kicked me, and she often took away my meals as well. I was taken on walks in a dog pose while naked, and occasionally, I would be forcibly made to wear women's clothes and be ordered to masturbate.

She trampled on a man's dignity and crushed it. Therefore, I decided. First of all, on top of making her strongly recognize that she's a woman, I'll trample on that dignity and have her die while going through that hellish suffering.

"My body, can't move, shit, if only I had my sword." (*Blade*)

Her sword, the divine sword Ragnarok, improves the owner's physical ability and provides the effect of healing any impurities, so as long as she has that, she probably could have nullified my poison.

This is one reason why I avoided direct combat. It's difficult to capture the hero of the sword without killing her when she's equipped with the Ragnarok.

"You're in such a sorry state, hero of the sword-sama." (*Kearuga*)

I trample on her head.

It feels quite good.

"YOU BASTARD, YOU'RE BEING THIS VIOLENT TO ME EVEN THOUGH YOU KNOW I'M THE HERO OF THE SWORD!" (*Blade*)

"Yeah, I'm doing it exactly because I know. I want to ask you as well, but how can you stay so firm even in this situation? If you worsen my mood, you'll immediately die. See, just like this." (*Kearuga*)

Pulling out the dagger I hid in my skirt, I drop it with a thump, and that blade lops off the hero of the sword's dominant arm's pinky.

Ah, I carelessly turned over my skirt more than necessary. Having my underwear seen is a bit embarrassing.

"KYAAAAAAAAA! MY, MY PINKYYYYYY!!!!" (*Blade*)

"Oh my, I ended up doing it. Since you worsened my mood, you lost your important little pinky. How pitiful. Without that, you can't properly hold your sword, so I guess the hero of the sword is discontinuing her business. Ahyahyahyaha." (*Kearuga*)

I unintentionally laugh.

The pinky is extremely important for wielding a sword. It overwhelms the enemies by supporting the sword and letting you freely manipulate it. At that moment, she died as a swordswoman. No other healing magician apart from me can heal a lost body part.

"Now, have you understood your own position?" (*Kearuga*)

"KILL, I WILL DEFINITELY KILL YOU." (*Blade*)

"Here you go, one more." (*Kearuga*)

Picking up the knife, I drop it.

"KYAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!" (*Blade*)

I don't want to be too violent, but if she doesn't understand through words, I have no choice but to make her learn it with her body.

Next is her third finger; hopefully she will have enough fingers until she properly learns her own position. She's an idiot, so I'm worried because she doesn't have any learning ability. Now, let's move on to the next one.

\* \* \*

"Oh my, she fainted again." (*Kearuga*)

The hero of the sword fainted with her eyes rolled back, and there are plenty of tear traces on her eyes. After that, I had been randomly training her.

It seems her head was better than I thought, because she understood her own position before all the fingers on her left hand disappeared.

Pathetic. To think she would faint from just this much. If this thing is a hero, humanity's future is dark. I would really want her to be more self-aware that she's a hero.

Now then, time to work. With just this, I can't call it revenge at all. My resentment won't vanish. Up till here was just warming up; it's the real thing hereout.

"[Transformation Heal]" (*Kearuga*)

I change my Kearura appearance into the hero of the sword's appearance.

Then, I look through the shelves. As I thought, it really is here. A bag big enough to hold someone in.

Sometimes, the hero of the sword overdoes it and ends up killing the woman he kidnapped, so she prepared this for those times.

Stopping her bleeding, I throw the damn woman's body into the bag. This place is most likely inside the chivalric order's camp, so if I hold a bag in the hero of the sword's appearance, the others will probably think that the hero of the sword overdid it again and won't even be cautious. If I carry this, I can go outside.

"Before that, I should reuse the resources though." (*Kearuga*)

I properly collect all the money, jewels and valuables. The hero of the sword earns plenty of rewards as a hero, and her parents are big nobles, so her financial standing is good. A corpse has no need for money, so I should put it in my pocket.

"I really wanted this." (*Kearuga*)

I obtain an eye-catching product. It's the [**God Made Treasure Tool**].

Although it's in the shape of a sword right now, it only becomes a weapon suitable for the hero after it's contracted with the hero. That contract is broken once the hero, the owner, dies, and it returns to its normal appearance of a jewel.

In other words, if the hero of the sword dies, it will be mine. I wanted this toy so badly it was unbearable. Carefully wrapping it in cloth, I hang it on my back. Alright, my preparations have finished.

"Well, it's time to depart. No~w, I wonder how much enjoyment it will give me ♪." (*Kearuga*)

I will move to the aforementioned location and use the item that I obtained for the sake of my revenge.

\* \* \*

Carrying the hero of the sword-containing bag, I boldly walk outside. And then, I move my legs towards the direction of the slums.

I am heading to the deserted house where I made those pieces of shit that attacked me... the items that I valuably kept for my revenge sleep.

I realized I was humming.

From now on, hell will start. After arriving at my destination, I take out the hero of the sword from the bag. Furthermore, I use [**Transformation Heal**] to become Kearura. And then, I throw her right in front of the trash that are sleeping in a pile.

I also tampered with her leg a bit and made it so she can't walk. Once I finished that, I take out my pouch and compound some medicine.

It turned out good.

"This time's theme is the interstice between appetite and sexual desire."  
(*Kearuga*)

I inject the completed potion into the garbage trio. It has ingredient that can wake these guys up, so they should wake up in around ten minutes.

Before that, I need to explain the point of this time's game to the hero of the sword. For the time being, I kick the hero of the sword's stomach and send her flying. Over and over until she wakes up. I can hear the sound of her stomach breaking and her internal organs smashing, but I don't care.

"GOHU-, GA-!?!... w-where, exactly..." (*Blade*)

The hero of the sword wakes up.

Her whole body is covered with bruises. It became fun, so I unintentionally kicked her too much. I'm relieved she was able to wake up before dying.

"This is a deserted house in the slums." (*Kearuga*)

"Hiiii-?!, forgive me, I won't, disobey you, I won't disobey you so—" (*Blade*)

Oh, it seems her heart broke from my punishment from before.

How dull. I thought that her heart was a bit stronger than this, but... it doesn't really matter. As planned, I will begin the game.

"Feel free to disobey me. Well, I don't know what you can do with those hands that can't hold a sword and those legs that can't even walk."

(*Kearuga*)

After saying that much, the hero of the sword finally realized that she won't ever be able to walk with her legs again, and her expressions distorts in despair.

I won't sympathize with her. This woman forcibly assaulted many frail women, and occasionally killed some. She's trash that should obviously die. Above all, she stole the lovely Kearura's lips and grabbed a man's proof. Those are sins that can't be forgiven from just dying.

"Stop, send me home, I'll do anything..." (*Blade*)

An unexpected dogeza. It's fun watching her, but I won't overlook it with just that much.

"About that, I'm thinking of doing a game from now. If you clear it, I'll overlook it. I name it, the interstice of appetite and sexual desire."

(*Kearuga*)

"... Game?" (*Blade*)

"Yeah, you see those three dirty, big men piled up? I injected an extraordinary potion into them. A potion that gives them intense hunger to the point where they'll even want to eat a raw human, and a potion that gives them intense sexual desire to the point where they'll continue swinging their hips until their death. Since their brain's limiter is disconnected, it demonstrates tremendous power. Well, they'll completely break in half a day though. They are demons of appetite and sexual desire. By the way, there's around five minutes until they wake up." (*Kearuga*)

With a frightened face, the hero of the sword looks at the three men.

"Because of that, the real thing starts now. If you can run away from those men until tomorrow morning, you can go home. Well, with that



powerless body, you won't be able to ordinarily run away. Should I teach you the method to save yourself? By showing off your womanly self, just for the time their sexual desire has won against their appetite, you can feel at ease without being killed or raped, but if their appetite wins, you will probably be eaten alive. If you can satisfy them as a woman until the morning, you will survive. It's simple right?" (*Kearuga*)

"Tha-, that's, by those men, I'm going to be...." (*Blade*)

"Now, there are three minutes left. Either you use a woman's weapon to flirt with them and survive, or you refuse the men and die by being eaten. Choose whichever one you want." (*Kearuga*)

Even now, the hero of the sword's body has still lost her sense of balance because of the muscle relaxant and the drug that sharpens her sensations. She can't hold a sword without fingers, and she can't move her legs either.

It's impossible to oppose those men. There is one method for her to survive, which is to throw away Blade and continue seducing those dirty-looking men.

Well, I wonder how magnificent her pride or whatever is.

"Oh, the vitality drug might have been too strong." (*Kearuga*)

The men rise up. Without a fragment of reason in their eyes, their muscles and nether regions have unbelievably swelled up like orcs.

The men look towards the fallen hero of the sword that can't move.

Urine is trickling out of the hero of the sword's groin. And then... while smiling and crying at the same time, she tempted the men with all her strength.

"Ahahahahahahahahah, the hero of the sword easily gives up her body to men huh! The one who think men are filthy lower ecological creature now present herself as the 'bottom'." (*Kearuga*)

This fabricated young noble who hates men, imitates men and pretends to be a man to eat women has been degraded to an indecent female that desperately seduces men.

Her heart has completely broken.

That appearance is laughable, and so laughable that I'm laughing from the bottom of my stomach. Now, I wonder if she can arouse the men until morning. Without delay, the men immediately start assaulting her.

## **Chapter 16: The healing magician acquires a moment of relief**

---

Morning has come. It was quite an enjoyable show.

To think the hero of the sword would persist that much. Seeing the state of her earnestly seducing men without shame or honour gave me much laughter.

Well, in the end though, her hard struggle was in vain and she was eaten.

Near the end, the men who lost their reason were too violent, that it wasn't something you could call a woman. That wasn't something that could seduce anyone.

By the way, I disposed the three big men. Killing trash that would assault a woman as a group of three is what you call doing good for the world and mankind. Besides, I was clad in the smell that those drug addicts hate, but they assaulted me after losing themselves to extreme hunger. The so-called legitimate self-defence.

"Kukuku, ahya, ahyahyahyahyaaa, aa, with this, I completed my revenge on one more person." (*Kearuga*)

The three heroes I had decided that I would never forgive.

The hero of magic, Flare, got her memories wiped and devotes herself to me as my servant.

The hero of the sword, Blade, threw away her pride, and continued flirting with men until she died.

The only one who remains is the hero of the gun, \*Bullet. Bullet is a muscle daruma with black skin. He's homosexual and has a shota fetish. I can't let that thing live either. While disposing of the current demon king for Eve's sake, I will concurrently track that guy's movements. I will definitely kill him.

Ah, even now, he gives me nightmares. I will kill that homosexual with the most disgusting and worst method. I just need to hold out for a bit longer until my revenge finishes. I will keep working hard after this.

Well then.

**"[Transformation Heal]" (*Kearuga*)**

Throwing away the Kearura appearance I had depended on for a while, I return to my Kearuga appearance.

And then, I change into the clothes I had prepared beforehand.

As I thought, this appearance fits me the best. I should return back to Setsuna and everyone else. It's sunny and I feel good. I also obtained loot; the **[God Made Treasure Tool]**. Rather than vaguely making a contract, it's probably better to hold off contracting it until I can get a clear image. I guess I'll make this weapon that's just for me into the best one.

\* \* \*

When I return to the inn, Setsuna and Freya greet me.

"Welcome back, Kearuga-sama." (*Freya*)

"Did your work go well?" (*Setsuna*)

"Yeah, I did it perfectly. I properly achieved my goal, and I obtained information as well." (*Kearuga*)

I did it to take revenge, but my official objective was information gathering.

I completely peeked through the hero of the sword, Blade's memories.

I found out that three days later, the younger sister princess Norn will make a false accusation against this town's feudal lord and a large-scale clean up task will begin.

Until then, I need to earn as much money as possible. Afterwards, I should confirm the sales of the potion with the merchant Caruman without delay, and supply additional goods.

"If they're fast, it seems that this town will be overrun by the Dioral Kingdom's troops in three days. As someone who possesses a heart of justice, I can't overlook this. One way or another, I want to prevent it. If I do that, I'll become a wanted man, so I should prepare to escape." (*Kearuga*)

If this town which I'm attached to is destroyed, I'll have no choice but to take revenge.... Especially on the day when Caruman, the merchant I trust and became friendly with is killed, the gentle Kearuga-sama will quickly change into a ruthless revenge demon.

"Nn. Preparations will be made." (*Setsuna*)

"Yes, we need to replenish plenty of things that are necessary for travelling ahead of time." (*Freya*)

Since the two of them have gotten accustomed to travelling, they can think about various things themselves and take action.

"However, it is regrettable. You already returned to your usual appearance, even though Kearuga-sama's girl appearance was lovely." (*Freya*)

"Setsuna is also disappointed... Setsuna somewhat wanted to be embraced by Kearuga-sama while he's in that appearance." (*Setsuna*)

Freya and Setsuna disappointedly look at my face.

These guys are quite rude. Even though I unexpectedly quite like this Kearuga face. Since they are saying that much, next time I will do some malicious play with them in Kearura's appearance next time. Since Kearura can't change gender, I properly have 'that' as well.

"That's right, Freya, is this dress necessary?" (*Kearuga*)

I take out the dress that was necessary for sneaking into the high class bar as Kearura. I most likely won't ever wear that again, and it's too big for Setsuna or Eve, so if I were to give it to someone, it would be Freya.

"Um, I appreciate the thought... but the chest." (*Freya*)

Hearing those words, I look at Freya's breast.

Yeah, this is impossible. No matter how much she tries, the size is too different.

"It's regrettable, but we should sell this. It will probably become dirt cheap though." (*Kearuga*)

Freya is reluctantly looking at the dress.  
However, it can't be helped. Things that can't go in just can't go in.

\* \* \*

We finished lunch, so together with Eve, we went outside as a four.

It's for the sake of preparing for our journey. To earn those campaign funds, we are heading to Caruman's place. Plenty of potions for restocking are inside my pouch. If the potions are selling, these additional ones should be able to be bought as well. Now, I wonder what our sales are.

"Oh, I was waiting for you lad. The potions are all sold out. It was quite difficult as the people who actually used it in the morning rushed in, asking if there are any more. They are expecting the additional stock." (*Caruman*)

"That's great. I properly brought them." (*Kearuga*)

Just as planned, it seems the potions have sold like crazy.

I exchange the contents of my bag with gold coins. If I have this much, I won't have any troubles with money for a while. I have a friendly chat with Caruman.

"Hohou, it's surprising to see first-class potions in a *town like this*." (???)

One gentleman in his prime calls out to me from my back.

"Oh, you over there, you have quite good eyes. We're the only people in this town who are selling potions of this quality." (*Caruman*)

I turn slightly pale.

This guy is the superhuman that noticed my observation when the Dioral Kingdom's chivalric order came to this town. [**Hawk Eye**].

He's wearing plain clothes right now, but even in his plain clothes, they are red and stylish clothing.

... The biggest problem, is that even in this moment, I have not dropped my guard, yet I wasn't able to notice him approach us. The three great men. It seems he's a monster beyond my imagination.

"Are you the producer of these potions?" (???)

It's pointless to deceive him, so I nod.

"At such a young age, it is quite admirable. You are quite a skilled alchemist. I would certainly like to invite you to our house. After all, not only are you an alchemist, but *you* are also a talented person whose speciality is peeking and can fight quite well." (???)

Reflexively jumping back, I rest my hand on my sword. My instinct made me do that.

As I thought, it wasn't a coincidence that our eyes met. He was able to perceive me from that distance huh.

"As expected, your reactions are good. Feeling just a slight bloodlust, you entered combat readiness in an instant. I am increasingly becoming pleased with you. I am a knight, Trist Orugan. I was granted [**Hawk Eye**] as my second name. How is it? You will be able to splurge your wages." (*Trist*)

"I refuse. I like going on unfettered journeys." (*Kearuga*)

"That is unlucky. Leaving that aside, we should do work. Could you answer *why you were looking at us from far away*?" (*Trist*)

“... I am a travelling alchemist. If such a large army appears in the town in groups, I would be on guard. It's not weird if you think about wanting to gather information.” *(Kearuga)*

“Indeed, it is exactly as you say. However, I will give you one warning. You should stay away from actions that will be misunderstood, because we will have to make suitable correspondence. A young, talented person is a country's treasure, so plucking it would hurt my heart.” *(Trist)*

There was ghastliness in those few words. This man is considerably capable.

I don't have the confidence to be able to win against him directly in a fight. And also, surprise attacks also seem difficult. I can't find any distinct weaknesses like I did with the hero of the sword.

“I'll be careful. Thanks for the warning.” *(Kearuga)*

“It is a good thing you are obedient. Merchant, I will take ten recovery potions and fatigue potions.” *(Trist)*

“Alright.” *(Caruman)*

Like that, [**Hawk Eye**] purchased the potions and left.

Setsuna pulls on my shirttail.

“That person, amazing expert. Looking at him makes Setsuna tremble.” *(Setsuna)*

Hou, so Setsuna understands it huh.

“Who do you think is stronger between me and him.” *(Kearuga)*

“In pure strength, Kearuga-sama. But there's something deep about him. You probably can't win.” *(Setsuna)*

“I'm of the same opinion.” *(Kearuga)*

I should be able to overwhelm him in physical ability. The abilities of heroes that dwell in this body exceed him. Even so, for some reason I don't feel like I can win.

I feel depressed.

The biggest obstacle when I'm killing princess Norn is that guy. It will require much effort to evade his watch and kill princess Norn.

However, I can't do it.

My suspicion that she's the true mastermind behind the attack against my birthplace is extremely high, and she's the incarnation of evil who's trying to burn this town that I have gradually become to like. As someone whose sense of justice is overflowing, I can't overlook this. If I leave her alive, one by one, disasters will be born!

There are three more days until they start moving. During that time, I will make various plans. For example, it might be good to borrow the missing hero of the sword's appearance. If it's that woman, I should be able to easily go into the center department.

...For the time being, I should think about it later.

“Thanks Caruman. With this, we have enough campaign funds.” *(Kearuga)*

"Lad, I'm also grateful since I was able to earn a lot. I'm counting on you for the additional supply tomorrow." (*Caruman*)

"Of course." (*Kearuga*)

I split up with the merchant. Now, we've earned our campaign funds, so we should buy plenty of things.

"Kearuga-sama, the skewers being sold at that cart look delicious."  
(*Setsuna*)

"We don't have enough spare underwear, so it would help if we could buy some more, but..." (*Freya*)

"Buy me the knife you promised. There was a cute one over there." (*Eve*)

It seems Setsuna and co have found the main goods.

I finished a big job of disposing the hero of the sword at great pains, so we can at least enjoy ourselves for today.

And then, from tomorrow, we will become hunters that are aiming for a new target.

## Chapter 17: The healing magician makes a contract with the [God Made Treasure Tool]

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"Setsuna, Freya, Eve. I'm going to concentrate my mind in the inner room so you absolutely cannot enter it." (*Kearuga*)

"Nn. Okay. We will properly wait." (*Setsuna*)

While breathing roughly, Setsuna replies with a flushed face while lying down on the bed naked. Just before, I had been giving Setsuna and Freya plenty of love.

Because I was able to refresh myself, a good idea came to mind. I'm impatient when I feel worried, so this is the best.

I exultantly enter the inner room, and then, I enhance my mind.

After this, I will make a contract with the **[God Made Treasure Tool]**. Because the hero of the sword died, the **[God Made Treasure Tool]** returned to its original appearance, which is a red and round jewel. At this state, I can't use it as a weapon, but when a hero **[Contracts]** the **[God Made Treasure Tool]**, it reads the owner's heart and takes the form they desire. A **[Contract]** can be done by just gripping the jewel with bare hands.

For example, the hero of the sword obtained an extravagantly decorated sword, divine sword Ragnarok. It reflected her flamboyant personality, as it was decorated with extravagant ornaments that stand out, and it wasn't a sword that just had a sharp cutting edge, but the ideal sword that didn't break, bend or chip which could be used for general slashing was manifested.

For example, the hero of the gun obtained a silver cannon which is unrefined, but overflows with functional beauty, divine gun Tathlum. His veteran way of thinking that places importance in functionality is splendidly reflected. Its greatest feature is the supply of unlimited bullets.

For example, the hero of magic obtained a magic staff made from the world tree, divine staff Vanargand. It's a staff that has the type of refinement she likes, and it has elegance. Normally, staffs have attributes they are suited for and unsuited for depending on its materials. However, to make good use of Flare's ability to use the four great attributes, its affinity is the best with all attributes. Besides, its mana accumulation power and operation efficiency is extremely good.

The **[God Made Treasure Tool]** turns into the weapon the bearer desires. On the other hand, if you have a mistaken desire, it becomes a waste of the **[God Made Treasure Tool]** you got at great pains and the contract won't be cancelled until you die. Therefore, I carried it without holding it in my bare hands, and waited until my image of the strongest weapon became firm.

"To be honest, I actually wanted to carefully consider it more."  
(*Kearuga*)

There's a reason I can't keep thinking about it. [**Hawk Eye**]. That man is dangerous. I certainly have to obtain the [**God Made Treasure Tool**] before the attack in three days. My image of the weapon I desire has considerably solidified.

"My desire... is to take revenge on those guys that once scorned me. For that reason, what I need is strength. By strengthening the power of my [**Recovery Heal**], I can acquire strength just for myself. Furthermore, I will never die either. If I die, I can't take revenge. There's no way I can bear dying before finishing my revenge." (*Kearuga*)

There's still some way to go before my revenge finishes. I need strength, and I also want the power to survive.

I have plenty of offensive power from [**Deterioration Heal**], but this body's strength isn't that high.

Even though I can use [**Recovery Heal**] on any injury or disease, if I take a surprise attack, in the worst case scenario, my body might get destroyed to the point where I can't use [**Recovery Heal**]. I want to get rid of that weakness.

I want to overrun, I don't want to die. I strongly, strongly wish that. So that my wish will be granted, I make a specific image of it's form. A weapon that is appropriate for me, a healing magician that is unlike a healing magician.

It properly comes to my mind; the image of my new weapon.

"Now, the contract." (*Kearuga*)

I soulfully take off my gloves and grasp the blood coloured jewel. The heat and mana is transmitted enough that it hurts. That's not all. Something is whispering into my spirit.

... As expected of the [**God Made Treasure Tool**]. It's a weapon that possesses intention. Interesting.

*"Do you seek me, o hero of healing?"*

"Yeah, I will take your everything. Devote yourself for my sake."  
(*Kearuga*)

I put power into my spirit. My answer to the power of intention is my intention. What a strong existence; I'm shivering like an electric shock.

*"I will ask you, who is a hero. Do you have the resolution to save the world?"*

It's a truly typical question.

I express a ferocious smile.

The resolution to save the world huh... of course I have something like that.

"Of course." (*Kearuga*)

I'm not just randomly saying it. I love this world.

This world that lets me live an amusing life as much as I wish for is very loveable.



This world that lets me spend time with the cute Setsuna and Eve is very loveable. Therefore, I can save this world if there is an impending crisis. What would I do without protecting my own world.

*"In that case, I shall lend you my power to accomplish my duty."*

Thump. I start beating faster. That sound rapidly becomes bigger.

Power flows into me. It resonates with the [**Hero**] power inside of me.

**"This is, the [God Made Treasure Tool]." (Kearuga)**

How unfair. Only the hero of the sword and the rest of them received this power huh. The worked up heat feels good. Without even touching 'that', I think I'll reach it from just this pleasure.

*"What do you seek from me as a [**Weapon**]?"*

"What I desire is overrunning and immortality. Now, change into the appearance I desire." (Kearuga)

I put power into the hand I'm grasping the red jewel in. My spirit starts overlapping.

The red jewel shines even more intensely, turning red, until the jewel breaks. The broken jewel turns into particles, gathers in one place and changes shape. Reading through my spirit that's tied together, it changes into the form I wish for.

The intense light stops, and the [**God Made Treasure Tool**] that was reborn for my sake appears.

It's a gauntlet. A silver gauntlet that has a meticulous crest engraved on it, and is decorated with jewels. It's characteristic is that it has a slit on the front part. This fulfills an important role.

*"From now, I have become the hero of healing's weapon. My name is, divine armour Georugius. Absolutely do not forget it."*

"Yeah, as if I would forget it. Divine armour Georugius. You are my property." (Kearuga)

Divine armour Georugius. It's a weapon made just for me.

My laughter isn't stopping!

Ah, I always wanted a [**God Made Treasure Tool**] . With this, I have become a *true* hero. I can't hear Georugius's voice anymore. It seems it slept after finishing its task.

"I'm counting on you. I will make use of your power to my heart's content, for the sake of my world." (Kearuga)

I put Georugius onto my arms.

At that moment, a slight prickling pain shot through. Inside Georugius, a needle so thin that you can't see it is sticking out, and that was what pierced me.

My nerves link with it. I can understand everything about Georugius. The ability I wished for is properly incorporated into it.

First of all, as a basic function, the magical power that exists in the natural world... mana can be taken in, and it automatically protects my body.

And the important part starts from here. Turning off the automatic defense, I take out a knife and cut up my right wrist, causing blood to spout out. That gets cured in a moment.

“As expected. With this, I won’t die.” (*Kearuga*)

As a special feature, it is equipped with [**Automatic Recovery (Auto Heal)**]. This links with my nerves, and can forcibly use [**Recovery Heal**] when my life is in danger.

Due to this, even if I take a fatal wound, have my consciousness stolen or be affected by a poison that doesn’t let me lift a single finger, as long as I’m alive, I can heal it. As long as it’s not an instant death, I can survive anything as long as my mana hasn’t been exhausted.

“Still, I guess I can’t use an offensive ability with this. [**Deterioration Heal**] can’t work without touching the other person, but from now on, it will be different.” (*Kearuga*)

One more function has been hidden, which is this slit in the front. Unlike the previous two functions, this is a function for offense. I’m so excited to use it that it’s unbearable.

“Fuhahaha, it’s better than I thought. [**God Made Treasure Tool**]” (*Kearuga*)

I didn’t think it would be this good. With this, I shouldn’t struggle too hard against [**Hawk Eye**]. Well, my task has finished.

I should return to my room. It’s necessary to make preparations for the tragedy that will occur in three days. Besides, we need to go to the shop that Caruman showed us to for dinner.

It’s such a good shop, so it’s a loss to not enjoy it while I still can. I should enjoy it with all my might together with Setsuna and co.

“It would be nice if a chance to enjoy this guy’s ability would come soon.” (*Kearuga*)

Saying that, I gently stroke Georugius. This guy’s first battle isn’t too far away. At that time, I will make it suck up plenty of blood. This guy also wishes for that.

I loudly laugh, and return to the room. Because of this guy, I’m getting haughty.

To calm myself, I want to embrace women. I’m apologetic since I just gave them plenty of love, but I will have Setsuna and co work a bit harder. Because of the pleasure, I’m seething so much I can’t bear it.

## Chapter 18: The healing magician's heart is pained by princess Norn's brutality

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The day after I obtained the [**God Made Treasure Tool**], I snuck inside the holy lance chivalric order that the younger sister princess is leading. I'm examining the situation by replacing one of the guards on watch.

My aim is to gather information and make preparations to win.

As expected, the disappearance of the hero of the [**Sword**] caused an uproar. The Dioral army is making a military encampment by spreading tents on the outskirts of Buranikka. A noble visitor-use inn has been prepared for the younger sister princess and some of the high rank officers, but the majority have been living here.

It seems they are desperately searching for the hero of the [**Sword**].

It's understandable.

The hero of the [**Sword**] is missing, and if by any chance she was assassinated, it means a monster that can kill the hero of the [**Sword**] exists in the enemy side. The heroes' fighting power is overwhelming.

Alone, they rival one army division. In short, with the assumption that they have to fight an opponent that can kill the hero of the [**Sword**], it means they have to prepare one division.

"Oi, Haris. It's time to shift. You'll be up early tomorrow, so go home and rest your body." (*Knight*)

"I shall take your kind offer." (*Kearuga*)

Now then, it's about time to work.

Currently, I have taken the form of the high rank knight, Haris Krillton.

I also thought of returning while pretending to be the hero of the [**Sword**], Blade, but one day has passed so there's a higher risk that I will be suspected. Therefore, I used an idiotic drunk noble that was acting violently in my one of my favourite taverns yesterday.

... This guy reached his hand out to Setsuna's butt. He must have some nerve to make passes at *my* property. Of course, I knocked that hand down, but he went into a frenzy and attacked me.

I might have been at fault for using a bit too much power and smashing his wrist, but he was just suffering the consequences for his own actions. Despite that, he unjustifiably resented me and even unsheathed his sword. What a trashy asshole.

I carelessly palm heeled his chin, so it was inevitable that his cervical vertebrae was destroyed. The only part I appreciate about him is that he had plenty of money and goods on hand. Since a corpse doesn't need need it, I collected it and let myself add it into my travelling expenses. In this way, I turned into Haris and entered the holy lance chivalric order.

Well, time to work.

"I can't squarely compete with them with their numbers after all."  
(*Kearuga*)

After sneaking into the encampment, I once again thought that. As a champion of justice, I want to protect this town from the younger sister princess, but there are too many enemies.

As a realistic plan, it should be fine to aim for when they are disordered by Buranikka's garrison stopping their charge and shaving down their fighting power. In the present situation however, even that is difficult. The holy lance chivalric order is too strong. This town would be crushingly defeated and ended in a moment.

Therefore, I will use a few tricks.

If they are too strong, you just have to make them weak. Making some people faint and taking their memories with [**Recovery Heal**], I arrive at the provision warehouse.

For war, aiming for the army provisions is the standard. I made those lookouts fall in a deep sleep.

"Now then, here's a specially made Kearuga mark potion. It's the delayed effect version with plenty of monster poison. I guess I'll have them see hell." (*Kearuga*)

If I use instant effect ones, it will be noticed after the first few dozens of people and the damage won't spread too much. However, the delayed version will be detected late, and it will spread so far that it can't be recovered from. Therefore, I prepared one that will make them feel sick after around half a day, and taste the suffering of hell once one day passes.

With this, the drug will start circulating right around when the battle starts. As it has a delayed effect, the power had to be weakened, but pain will still run around their whole body, they will raise screams enough to twist their stomachs, and their bottoms will have a pleasant state of affairs with heavy floods.

"Hunhunhun♪ my aim is obviously the wine." (*Kearuga*)

In case the army is marching, apart from water, there are many times when they carry wine, which hardly rots and also has the effect of raising the soldiers' morale. It's just as I expected. Plenty of wine barrels had been prepared.

By searching through the memories I took with [**Recovery Heal**], I found out that the Dioral army treat themselves to wine the night before a large battle.

"Now, I'll put in as much poison as I want." (*Kearuga*)

I should quickly finish my task.

Opening the mouth of the wine barrel, I slightly tilt the potion bottle. Two, three drops should be enough. Putting in any more would lose the delayed effect. If I refine monster poison with an alchemist's ability, I can make poison as strong as this.

"Well, it would take around two hours to put it in for all the barrels I guess." (*Kearuga*)

It's this large of a family. The amount of barrels exceed a hundred. Besides, this isn't the only provision warehouse, so I have to visit a few warehouses. With perseverance, I pour in poison to all of the barrels.

\* \* \*

"I just barely had enough potions." (*Kearuga*)

Because I was using monster poison, I couldn't prepare that many, but the amount they kept stored surpassed my assumption. However, I properly poured in the poison to all of the wine barrels.

By imagining the shameful sight of the knights while writhing from stomach pain and spilling diarrhea on the battlefield, I can even endure such a troublesome thing. Even if they're called the strongest chivalric order, they won't be able to decently fight while spilling diarrhea.

Well then, it's about time to go home now.

It would be great if I could attack the younger sister princess as I am now, but the younger sister princess and high rank officers are in the town. In the first place, princess Norn hasn't become one of my revenge targets yet. It's against the rules to attack her at this point of time. Besides, I found out that [**Hawk Eye**] is beside princess Norn from this time's information gathering.

I don't want to meet that. That man might even be able to notice me while my appearance has changed. If that happens, the poison I prepared into the wine at great pains might be exposed.

There will be no problem if I kill him, and as I am now with my [**God Made Treasure Tool**], I should be able to win eight or nine times out of ten, but on the contrary, it means I have a chance of losing one or two of those times.

I realized it at our second confrontation. His strength comes from those eyes. It's not just that his eyesight is excellent, but it's an observing eye that can even predict slight muscle movements. His kinetic vision is abnormal, and his superhuman reflexes make good use of his eyesight.

However, that is also his **weakness**.

An eye that can see too much heavily burdens the body, so he's not fit for long battles. If it becomes a hard fight and the war front collapses because his ally troops have diarrhea, he will have no choice but to cover for them. Like that, I will aim for when he tires out.

However, even he is a human. If he gets diarrhea from the specially made wine, I should be able to easily bring him down once he exhausts himself in a disadvantageous battlefield. While broadly grinning, I leave the provision warehouse behind me.

\* \* \*

At last, the day when they attack the town has come.

I have already moved out of my inn, since as long as [**Hawk Eye**] is suspecting me, I need to change my base. I have borrowed a certain private house, and we are all fully armed, watching the situation from the window.

Without delay, the Dioral army has already started moving. In groups, the fully armed knights of the chivalric order arrive.

All the residents are cautiously looking at the situation from the window, wondering what they will do. I am also fixedly watching that.

At the front of their troupe, a gaudy carriage is being pulled. The carriage opens, and the stage is complete. That's quite an interesting carriage. If it's possible, I should collect it later.

Similarly to princess Flare, the person standing there is a lovely young lady with beautiful pink hair. An inconsistent existence that looks cold, yet cute, and also elegant. Differing from her older sister, she doesn't possess a special power, but she is a genius who has shown that she can seize a substantial amount of political power in the kingdom with just her brain.

Without a doubt, she is princess Norn.

"Everyone, please listen. We have come to save this town that is ruled by the demons. Demons treat humans like livestock, never tire by just slurping human blood, and to reach their poison fang on other towns, they are storing their power here." (*Norn*)

Probably because she is using amplification magic, her voice is resounding well.

She is saying whatever she pleases. Offering blood is just something they do of their own will to lighten their tax.

In the first place, because they were abandoned by the Dioral Kingdom, they chose coexistence with the demons and somehow obtained peace. It's not something other people can say something about at this point in time.

"Shut up! We're doing well! No one ever begged to be saved!" (???)

One of the residents stood in front of the carriage. I recognize that face.

If I remember correctly, he's the uncle that sold me vegetables. I thought he had died from the mad cow race's attack, but it seems he is safe. When the uncle shouts, the residents come out in succession, agreeing with him.

"EVEN DEMONS ARE SPLENDID CUSTOMERS!" (???)

"THEY CAN EVEN DO THINGS HUMANS CAN'T DO!" (???)

"OUTSIDERS SHOULDN'T SAY WHATEVER THEY WANT, LEAVE! LEAVE!" (???)

Before I realized it, around thirty people gathered and were chanting 'leave'.

Looking at that, princess Norn smiles.

And then... holding up her right hand, she brings it down.

At the same time, the knights draw their swords and **assault them, massacring the humans** who gathered in front of the carriage.

"This is dreadful!? These people have been brainwashed by the demons. Ah, what cruel things they are doing. Not only ruling them with fear, but even stealing their hearts with brainwashing..." (*Norn*)

Using her voice and gestures, she acts like a tragic heroine. She was even polite enough to save tears in her eyes.

“But please be relieved. From now on, I will enforce justice. By massacring all the demons, we will save this town. We will kill the demons, and we will also kill the brainwashed people to save them.” (*Norn*)

That cute maiden is saying unthinkable things from her lovely lips.

She’s actually calling herself justice. From experience, there are no decent people who call themselves justice. No matter how you look at it, it’s insane. If they were in a proper mindset, there’s no way they could boldly use the word justice.

“Hey, everyone here has not been brainwashed right? You won’t oppose us or try and protect the demons right? You are human after all, so you would normally lend us your cooperation! That is not it, I will save the brainwashed, pitiful humans by killing them. I will repeat myself. Everyone, you have not been brainwashed right!?” (*Norn*)

The cute maiden is enjoyably laughing.

It’s such an innocent expression as if she is playing with a puppy on a flower bed. She’s completely insane.

She knows that they haven’t been brainwashed or anything. This is a threat to the humans. If they don’t cooperate, they will be killed, and the guys she just killed right now was a lesson.

If this kind of thing was shown, anyone will probably try to present the demons and try to protect themselves. And then, the humans who sold out the demons who they lived together with will be held captive to their feelings of guilt, and to escape from that sin, they will probably say that they were exploited by the demons. Once that happens, princess Norn will become correct. In name and in reality, she will be praised for saving the humans from the demons. This is princess Norn’s manner of doing.

I definitely can’t forgive her. This kind of brutality, as if the true champion of justice, the hero of [**Healing**] can overlook this! What do they mean ‘enforce justice’.

I’ll show them true justice. Nevertheless...

“I quite liked that uncle though. Oh, there are other shopkeeper from the stalls I like, over there, the young lady from the tools shop is being killed. Those people were good people that gave me a discount. Yeah, her points are quite high. Her revenge points have added up nicely.” (*Kearuga*)

As expected, because I had spent quite some time in this town, I have quite a lot of acquaintances.

Her revenge points are steadily adding up. The knights started acting violently on princess Norn’s orders. And then, the demons get assaulted in succession.

The demons keep dying, but because I don’t have many demon acquaintances, not many points are being gathered—?!

“CARUMAN!!” (*Kearuga*)

Caruman’s shop is getting assaulted.

And then, he collapses from an assassin’s dagger.

"No way, even though he's the first friend I made in this town, even though he was a good guy! Why did he have to dieeeeeeeeeee!?! Unforgivable, it's unforgivableeeee, I can't forgive that! After all, you killed my friend!" (*Kearuga*)

An extra large bonus to her revenge bonus was added.

The standard value has been cleared. Now, I can freely take revenge.

Wiping the tears I got from losing a friend, I will enforce true justice. You died well, Caruman. I'll make good use of your death. And then... when I capture princess Norn and search through her memories, if she really is the mastermind behind the attack against my village...

"Her revenge points will be doubled. It will become something serious."  
(*Kearuga*)

I won't let her off with just dying.

I let the hero of the [**Sword**] die, but to princess Norn who will have her revenge points doubled, I won't even forgive death.

She will spend her entire life atoning for it.

Similarly to Freya, she will become *my convenient toy*.

If I have that brain, it seems like it'll be convenient one way or another. Besides, a sister donburi, who are high class princesses, seems quite delicious. My lower half unintentionally becomes energetic.

Now, let's go. From now on, it's the heroic tale of the hero of [**Healing**] who will save the world. I will save Buranikka which has been completely dyed in despair, and become hell!

(*TL Note: Donburi being a bowl of rice with food on top, but for this situation, just think about that in sexual terms. Also, the double toy isn't a mistake, it actually says that.*)



## Chapter 19: The healing magician overturns the surface

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Together with Setsuna and co, we started taking action.

Everyone had concealed their appearance with a robe.

Eve who is taking refuge in the basement I previously made by manipulating the ground with alchemy is a genuine demon, and Setsuna is a demi-human, so I don't think they will differentiate between them. The danger of them being attacked is high.

What was beyond my expectations is that they attacked us first thing in the morning. I thought it would be a bit later, so thanks to that, the poison I prepared in their wine hasn't circulated yet. I properly confirmed that they drank the poisoned wine, but we need to buy time. At the very least, attacking princess Norn will have to wait until after the drug circulates, weakening the kingdom troops and having directly fight the demons.

The worst case scenario would be if this town's feudal lord follows the Dioral Kingdom's side. To just save the humans, it's conceivable that they might sell the demons. If that happens, this entire town will present the demons to them and the rivalry will only last for an instant.

As expected of the woman I had regarded as the most dangerous. From just the speech she made before the start of the war, she created this kind of situation.

"No~w, I wonder what will happen." (*Kearuga*)

There is no way of looking outside while we're in the basement, so I'll be killing time for a while.

"Kearuga-sama, what do you think is happening outside?" (*Setsuna*)

Setsuna asks me a question.

"The demons are probably calling for their monsters and are resisting to the bitter end, but I think it will be quite a disadvantageous battle."  
(*Kearuga*)

With this fighting power, even if they are winning, the other party is a regular army. Each and every one of them are strong, and because they are working in a coordinated fashion, their power is further increased. On the other hand, the demons are not coordinated and are moving however they want. Each one gets crushed in the end.

It seems there is a standing army even in Buranikka, but apparently most of their members are humans. The question is whether or not they have the guts to oppose the Dioral Kingdom.

...They probably don't. A considerable amount of resolution is needed to fight another human, much less if the other person is a lovely princess Norn who is treated like a hero.

Above all, if they abandon the demons and don't do anything, they can live. They probably can't fight, and even if they did, their morale is at the lowest right now. I want to do something but...

Okay, I thought of something good. If the other side is using a princess, then we will also use a princess. Princess Norn's plan could be called flawless, so I have no choice but to use a piece that's out of her expectations to destroy it.

"Freya, I need to talk to you for a bit." (*Kearuga*)

"What is it, Kearuga-sama?" (*Freya*)

"I want you to give everyone a little bit of courage." (*Kearuga*)

Now, to buy time until the drug circulates, let's carry out a secret plan. It's a bit dangerous, but this is a time to take the risk.

\* \* \*

### ***Inside princess Norn's dedicated carriage***

"Give me a report." (*Norn*)

Princess Norn is asking her subordinate about the progress of the battle.

"Yes, although the resistance from the demons and monsters is intense, we are doing well crushing them."

"I see, then what about the feudal lord's response?" (*Norn*)

"We still have not received an answer."

"He is unexpectedly persistent. Even though we told him that we would entrust the town on the other side of the gate to him if they surrendered. Does he love those dirty demons that much?" (*Norn*)

Princess Norn uninterestedly sighs.

After the outcome of this war, the moment she speaks... no, it was decided before the battle.

From princess Norn's opinion, starting a war that isn't certain of your victory is sheer stupidity. You have to prepare the conditions for a certain victory and settle your victory before the war. That is a strategist's job.

"Well, it is fine. After all, it will end soon anyways. He looked like an useful man, but there are plenty of replacements too." (*Norn*)

Once she silences the noisy demons, she can immediately dispose of the remnants. Buranikka's feudal lord's family will also be purged for protecting the demons. She's teaching them what it means to defy the Dioral Kingdom.

"However, princess Norn. There is something that bothers me."

"What is it?" (*Norn*)

"There are an unusually large amount of soldiers that have a bad physical condition."

"Can they fight?" (*Norn*)

"Yes, there are no difficulties when fighting."

"In that case, it is fine. At best, this will end in one day anyway. Make sure to let them rest once the battle has finished." (*Norn*)

Saying that after losing her interest, Norn tilts her glass. Juice had been poured inside.

She can't drink alcohol. The Dioral Kingdom allows alcohol for twelve year olds and older, but princess Norn hates the bitterness of alcohol. That was what saved her.

Unlike the adults, if a little girl like her drank poisoned wine, by now she would be unsightly throwing up various things.

To her side, [**Hawk Eye**] is standing close to her.

Since the weapon, a princess's speech is needed, princess Norn has come out to the foremost line. However, she should normally be waiting in the rear. To reduce the anxiety of being protected, she deployed [**Hawk Eye**], who is worthy of being called the strongest.

The hero of the [**Sword**] should originally be here as well, but she was disposed of by someone.

Princess Norn judged that she was probably caught by a honeytrap.

The hero of the [**Sword's**] fighting strength surpasses the sword saint and is an out of the norm existence. There's no way she could lose a head on fight.

She has a weakness though, which is that she is mad for lust. If that is used against her, she might even be killed.

Assuming that, she obtained information that she became engrossed with one girl and brought her to the bed. Princess Norn inferred that there's an eighty to ninety percent chance that she was killed by that woman. And that is correct.

"All that is left is a matter of time... Well, it seems like I don't have any work left. I wonder how I should distract myself from this boredom." (*Norn*)

Even though she is in the middle of a war, she doesn't feel fear nor anxiety. That is also one of her talents.

Princess Norn is yawning. However, the next moment after she opens her eyes, she stands up. She heard a voice. It's the voice of the girl she hates yet loves, looks down on and yet secretly admires.

There was no way she could meet her in this kind of place. It's voice that shouldn't possibly be here. That voice is the first princess, Flare's voice.

"Elder sister, why are you here?" (*Norn*)

Princess Norn opens her eyes widely, opened the window and looks outside.

When she does, princess Flare's face is reproduced in the sky with wind magic.

\* \* \*

### ***At the slum quarters***

"Well then, it's about time to commence. Have you properly prepared, Freya?" (*Kearuga*)

"Yes, of course!" (*Freya*)

For a princess, we counter it with another princess.

Like how they stole this town's knights' hearts, we will also steal the Dioral Kingdom's knights' hearts.

Freya and I are climbing up a certain deserted house's ceiling. And then, using my [**Wind**] magic, I project Freya's figure in the sky and enlarge it.

Not only that, I also increase the volume of Freya's voice, so that it can be heard from far away.

This is a magic that only I can use. The control is too sensitive, By setting up my possessable abilities to specialize in [**Wind**] magic and using [**Transformation Heal**] to change my status into one that specializes in magic, I can finally implement it.

Flare who is being projected in the sky is making sad seeming eyes.

As I thought, beautiful girls from the royalty are picture perfect. It's understandable that she would be revered as a saint. Princess Norn also has charisma, but Freya... princess Flare goes beyond that. Everyone in the battlefield raise their eyes to the sky with dumbfounded faces. Flare opens her mouth.

"Everyone, please listen. I am the Dioral Kingdom's first princess, the hero of [**Magic**. Flare Archgrande Dioral." *(Freya)*

It's a beautiful voice.

I'm spellbound from just listening to it. Her insides are shit, but I can only think that princess Flare's voice is loved by the god.

"With a certain objective, I have been spending time in this town. Everyday, I believed that humans and demons can coexist. In this town, humans and demons were happily living together. Without any kind of ruling or brainwashing, they are just living together." *(Freya)*

The Dioral Kingdom soldiers and knights look at each other's faces.

They are perplexed from hearing a story that's different to what they heard.

"Despite this, why would you do such cruel things? The demons of this town are not enemies. I do not intend on saying that all demons are good people. There are also bad people. However, that is the same with humans. The demons here are demons that can properly talk together. Therefore, please do not shed any more pointless blood. This is not a holy war; it is just pillaging and slaughter. The proud, Dioral Kingdom's holy lance chivalric order. Stop soiling that spear, and that pride with innocent people's blood." *(Freya)*

With seemingly sad eyes, princess Flare smiles.

If they are a man, they would definitely sacrifice anything and everything to make her smile.

"This town is a miracle-like town. It taught me about talking together with demons and spending time with them together. I can't lose that treasure to prejudice. Please, stop the fighting. In the first place, what difference is there to humans and demons?" *(Freya)*

Princess Flare's words are filled with power.

"I happily ate food and drank alcohol together with demons at a tavern. For demons or humans, delicious things are delicious. If it is enjoyable, they laugh. Everyone is the same. One day, a very big meat pie was served in a shop. The humans and the demons cut up the big pie and ate it, smiling while talking about how delicious it was." *(Freya)*

That meat pie was delicious. Somebody laughed at the abrupt everyday story.

"However, isn't it sad to kill someone just because their appearance is a bit different? Let us awaken our eyes. Let us spread this town's treasure to the world. Even in other towns, people and demons eat meat pies together and smile while talking about how delicious it is. That is the kind of world I wish for." (*Freya*)

A greater effect than I expected started appearing. There is a strange power behind princess Flare's speech who possesses overwhelming charisma.

The knights and soldiers start dropping their swords.

Among them, there were some that were deeply moved and started crying.

"I will repeat myself one last time. They are just neighbours we can happily talk with that have a slightly different appearance. Please properly look straight at them. Are they really enemies that should be killed? Proud knights, I believe in you." (*Freya*)

Like that, princess Flare's speech ended.

I cancel the [**Wind**] magic.

Fuu, I'm tired. This magic is unreasonably tiring.

Right now, if we are challenged to a close combat fight, we would just be small fry, so I change my abilities and status back to normal. Alright, now we're fine. While I'm at it, I change princess Flare's appearance to Freya.

"How was it, Kearuga-sama?" (*Freya*)

"It was perfect. It was a good speech." (*Kearuga*)

After all, even I, who wrote the manuscript, unintentionally became teary.

Even this manuscript that I halfheartedly made while picking my nose became completely different the moment princess Flare said it, so it's mysterious. It's as if she's an actual saint.

"Since this time's one was the same as my inner thoughts, it was easier." (*Freya*)

*What.. did.. you.. say..*

Although she has become Freya, you're saying that princess Flare who had such a rotten nature thought that way. That's surprising. I guess environments change people.

"I see. That's good. Thanks to Freya, the course of events changed." (*Kearuga*)

The Dioral Kingdom's knights' movements became remarkably bad and the morale of this town's residents hit the climax. The humans in Buranikka that were going to sell out the demons also lined up next to the demons and fought. Seeing the sight of demons and humans fighting together against others confused the knights and became quite interesting.

"Finally." (*Kearuga*)

Finally, the poison I prepared in the wine had started circulating. While holding down their stomachs, the knights make pale faces.

People who are leaking diarrhea from their pants start appearing.

From here, it will keep growing worse. By the time I noticed it, the whole town began a free-for-all fight.

The Dioral Kingdom troops went from being in an advantageous situation to equivalent. No, it seems Buranikka is pushing them down. Well, if we're commencing anything, it should be here.

I'll abduct princess Norn who nonchalantly came to the battlefield.

We~ll, I'll be able to eat a delicious sister donburi. From just their appearance, they are the most beautiful sisters in the world. When I'm eating the sister donburi, I'll change Freya's face back to Flare, since it seems I'll be able to enjoy myself more that way.

What kind of reaction will princess Norn make after seeing Flare be violated in front of her eyes? Her elder sister is disordered by obscenity, so the sight of her begging a man might traumatize her.

Broadly grinning, Freya and I secretly go out of the building.

"She's smart, but she's still too naive." (*Kearuga*)

Princess Norn, your strategy was perfect. However, she can't just forgets that I'm here.

I'll make her regret that oversight until she dies.

## **Chapter 20: The healing magician goes to meet the princess**

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Due to princess Flare's speech, the flow of the battle that was supposed to end with the Dioral Kingdom one-sidedly trampling the demons changed.

The humans of Buranikka who were going to abandon the demons to save themselves stood up, took the demons' hands and fought together. Seeing their figures, the Dioral Kingdom knights became bewildered.

Furthermore, the poison I prepared in their wine finally started circulating. Although it has a delayed effect, it's a very powerful laxative. The knights' expressions warped in anguish and they started holding their stomachs. Their pants are severely dirtied by their diarrhea.

From a back alley, I was watching the knights be defeated quickly by the residents of Buranikka as they could hardly even hold a sword or a spear. It's quite a humorous and amusing show. Well, it's a good time now.

"First, I'll send you off to the underground shelter. From there, I'll go off to take my own actions." (*Kearuga*)

"What are you going to do, Kearuga-sama?" (*Freya*)

"I'll end this war. I want to avoid shedding any more blood from the people of Buranikka, and I don't want the Dioral Kingdom knights who are just following orders to die either... therefore, I decided to kidnap their ringleader, princess Norn, and 'persuade' her." (*Kearuga*)

This is just my official stance. I really couldn't care less about peace or shedding blood. My objective is revenge, just that.

They killed Caruman... my close friend.

I definitely can't forgive them. There's no way I could forgive them!!

However, I am more or less making it seem like I'm on a journey to save the world in front of Freya. Although I can arbitrarily change her brain if I do some excessive things, I should have some consideration. I won't show her that it's just plain revenge.

"I will also accompany you!" (*Freya*)

Probably because of the influence she gained from becoming Freya, she's motivated because of her sense of justice.

However...

"There's no need for that. Freya's annihilation power is certainly valuable, but I plan on going as smart as possible. I'll sneakily kidnap princess Norn with the least victims. With that strategy, you would be an impediment." (*Kearuga*)

This sort of covert actions aren't suited for a magician.

Since Freya knows that as well, she isn't making any more back talk.

"I understand... it is frustrating that I can't become your strength."  
(*Freya*)

"No, you have achieved your job perfectly. Well, let's hurry." (*Kearuga*)

By the time I escort Freya back, the effect of the drug had reached its climax.

To reorganize their crumbling war front, the holy lance chivalric order brings out the guards they had preserved. I should be able to easily creep in amidst that disorder.

\* \* \*

While camouflaged in a knight's appearance, I pretended to be the acquaintance of a messenger who was just in the middle of moving and approached him, readily succeeding at changing places.

And then, I looked through his memories.

As expected of a messenger; I'm grateful I know the instructions that had been given until now. I perceive princess Norn's strategy and what she's trying to do from now.

I unintentionally laugh.

"Oh my, that woman is also unlucky. To think they would be defeated before the messenger sent his message." (*Kearuga*)

I raise my valuation of that woman by one grade.

That woman had been thinking about a plan to reorganize everything from here, and was giving instructions.

"If this instruction had been handed down, it would have turned out bad. How dangerous." (*Kearuga*)

If princess Norn's plan had been precisely handed down, it probably would have succeeded.

However, it's unfortunate... that instruction will not be handed down.

The reason, is that the messenger is in a deep sleep and I have swapped places with him. I will nonchalantly continue as it is and show my face in front of princess Norn as a messenger soldier.

It's finally the climax.

While desperately resisting breaking into a smile, I head towards princess Norn's carriage.

No one questions me, as the knights don't have that kind of composure. If it was the usual peaceful battlefield, there might have been someone who suspected me.

However, the knights' physical conditions that successively become worse make it an overwhelmingly disadvantageous battlefield. They didn't even have the room to notice the sense of discomfort.

\* \* \*

I enter the carriage princess Norn is in.

Since the guards who are protecting the entrance of the carriage remember the messenger's face, they let me pass without objection.

When I enter, I see princess Norn biting her thumbnail.

"What's going on? I never would have thought that Flare would intervene like this. What does she mean by equality? Even though she thinks of demi-humans like insects." (*Norn*)

"... the saint would not." (*Trist*)

[**Hawk Eye**] comments on princess Norn's reckless remark about princess Flare.



Tch, he really is next to her. It would have been the best if she separated him from her to reorganize the war front though.

"Compared to that woman, I am still cute. I discriminate the demi-humans and demons not from my emotions, but because it will profit the kingdom, but that woman discriminates them because of her emotions, so it's uncontrollable. However, it bothers me. That speech is unlike that woman, so it is not that woman's words." (*Norn*)

Princess Norn makes a truly unpleasant sigh.

"What does that mean?" (*Trist*)

"First of all, if it is a speech she thought of herself, she unconsciously takes a condescending attitude, but that was an equal attitude. By that point, it is already strange. Secondly, towards the knights, that woman said she believes in them. That's impossible. That woman doesn't trust others enough to expect good will from other people in that manner. That woman would have ordered them to believe in her, or to stop. Thirdly, there is no way that woman would oppose me." (*Norn*)

She has quite a severe manner of speaking, but she is pertinent. As expected of princess Norn I guess.

"From the aforementioned reasons, that woman is being manipulated by someone. The words that woman said before didn't have any of her own feelings in them. Then, exactly who is manipulating princess Flare? The only person I can think of is Kearu, the hero of [**Healing**]. That's troublesome. To think a high rank fighting power whose actions and objectives I can't see would appear here. That man does not have a single logical reason to protect Buranikka. I am suffering from trying to understand it." (*Norn*)

I incessantly clap my hands for her inside my heart.

She concluded that I was behind it from just listening to that speech.

Excellent. I can use this woman. She's smart, and if I make her *my property*, I'll make sure to use that intellect a lot.

"Why are you just standing there? If you have a report, then say it quickly." (*Norn*)

"Yes, your Highness." (*Kearuga*)

Erasing my killing intent, I smile and shorten our distance.

I want to immediately kidnap her, but there is a nuisance here.

There are three guards right now, and one of them is [**Hawk Eye**].

[**Hawk Eye**] is making a composed face, but it seems the poison in the wine is showing its effect.

It's just pretended endurance thanks to having a high status and having a strong emotional strength, so his fighting strength has plummeted.

The poison isn't working for the remaining two.

Did they not drink because they don't like alcohol?

No matter, as far as I saw with my [**Jade Eyes**], the remaining two are just normal elites. If I can just bury [**Hawk Eye**], I can do whatever I want with the others. He is unprepared. Disposal of [**Hawk Eye**] is at maximum priority.

I will reliably get the first hirt on the guy next to princess Norn... Tch!

I incline my neck, and something flying grazes my cheek. It is mostly likely a needle shaped anki, which was thrown by [**Hawk Eye**] in one instant with his sleeve.

*(TL Note: According to the Japanese wikipedia page for it, anki is a general term for a small weapon which can be hidden in your body. The literal translation would be darkness device, but I'll leave it as anki for now since that sounds too chuuni.)*

There was no warning nor any spare movements. It was something he couldn't do if he didn't believe that I replaced the messenger.

The reason I was able to avoid it is because [**Hawk Eye**] has a bad condition and I personally feared that I might be noticed in this situation.

"As I thought, you are able to avoid it. That degree of martial arts. What kind of joke were you saying when you called yourself an alchemist?" (Trist)

"How did you realize?" (Kearuga)

"It's your manner of walking. Body weight movement, breathing and all of those sorts of things were like an elite military man. At least, it's different to how he was until yesterday." (Trist)

Even while responding to our conversation, [**Hawk Eye**] doesn't stop his attacks. He is releasing ankis from every possible position. [**Hawk Eye's**] style is to quickly change from being a bow expert on the battlefield to a anki user in indoor battles.

Even this conversation is no more than a means of turning away his assertiveness. This time, he takes out a blow gun-like weapon.

I stop it between my fingers, and while I do so, he shortens the distance and kicks.

I try and evade it with a backway, but a blade came out of his shoe's tip, so I push out my left hand and block it.

The blade pierces into my palm very deeply.

**The [God Made Treasure Tool's][Automatic Recovery (auto heal)] activates.**

I'm thankful. I was immediately able to prove divine armour Georgius's usefulness.

Plenty of paralysis poison has been smeared on the blade, and I feel affinity to that method. If I didn't have my [**Automatic Recovery (auto heal)**], I would have been cornered into an unmovable situation where I can't even use [**Recovery Heal**].

Of course, I received it because I have my [**Automatic Recovery (auto heal)**].

While keeping the blade pierced in there, I tightly grasp his toes. [**Hawk Eye's**] strength is the world's strongest eyes; his overwhelming kinetic vision and reflexes. If I don't choose to show any gaps by making an impossible choice like this, it is impossible to give him a telling blow.

As long as I just touch him, all I have to do is use [**Deterioration Heal**] to dispose of him.

Thinking that, I enhance my mana, but [**Hawk Eye**] twists his ankle. Because of the excessive pain, I separate it from my hand. And then, I jump backwards from fear of being pursued. After the blade came out, I cured it with [**Recovery Heal**].

Good grief, even though I would have killed him if he had stayed still for a few more seconds.

“That is weird. I feel like all the anki I take out have been read through, and that poison just now. It even immobilized a large monster. Why can you move?” (*Trist*)

“I want you to keep it with one question. The first one, is because I am also an anki user, and the second one is because poisons aren’t that effective on me.” (*Kearuga*)

We search for each other’s weaknesses.

The remaining two guards come around my back; I’m surrounded.

As expected, I can’t take on two elite knights while fighting [**Hawk Eye**]. I urgently need to make a move.

“Prepare yourself, hero of [**Healing**]! You are unlucky, but even for you, nonchalantly appearing in front of [**Hawk Eye**] is suicidal.”

Well, that’s true.

Even though he is specially weakened by the poison, I’m disadvantageous in this situation. I can’t go on like this. It’s insane to be honestly fighting with this monster. Therefore, I’ll use an dishonest method.

Since I got it with great pains, I should try out Georgius’s attack ability. Princess Norn inhales deeply. She’s trying to summon the knights in the surroundings by screaming, and a few seconds after her scream, enemy soldiers will surge in.

There’s not a moment to waste. To immediately achieve victory, I have no choice but to rely on the instant death attack, [**Deterioration Heal**].

However, am I able to keep touching [**Hawk Eye**] for several seconds?

The answer is no. Even then, I’ll do it.

Without any tricks, I go in deeply. And then, I enter a distance where my fist can reach and directly stick out my fist. It’s a foolish attack which is telling him to please counter me.

And then, what I release is my certain kill...

“[**Deterioration Heal**]” (*Kearuga*)

A certain kill magic that is useless without touching the opponent. However, [**Hawk Eye**] watches out for the rise in mana and puts himself on guard, without trying to make a counterattack.

That became a fatal weak chance.

A black light spits out of divine armour Georgius’s front slit and radiates.

The one hit certain kill [**Deterioration Heal**] had the weakness of having to touch the opponent to work, but with this divine armour Georgius, I can send the [**Deterioration Heal**].

The distance I can send it is less than a meter, but that distance works in a fight with a formidable enemy.

"GUFU-, this is... it hurts... m... my body is..." (*Trist*)

[**Hawk Eye's**] body unnaturally swells, and bursts open.

I won't use a delicate method of breaking him. Therefore, I chose to forcibly multiply the cells. It's a blow that has an intense mana consumption, but it's effective. ... it's a bit wasteful.

I wanted to use [**Imitation Heal**] on [**Hawk Eye's**] abilities, knowledge and experience.

"I don't have any room after all." (*Kearuga*)

Complaining, I throw one needle and two knives.

The needle pierces into princess Norn's throat, making her hardly even able to scream.

The two knives cut off the throats of the guards who were just elites which causes blood to spout out. The hindrances are all gone. Help won't come either.

Well then, I'll go and accomplish my objective.

"What, exactly, are you?" (*Norn*)

"I'm a prince who has come to sweep away the princess." (*Kearuga*)

After pushing a cloth that's soaked in plenty of specially made sleeping medicine against princess Norn's mouth, her consciousness falls.

Now, all I need to do is to take her back home.

"Caruman, I'll make sure to avenge you. Although it's to dispel my friend's regret, reaching my hand out to a young girl might be unforgivable! These flames of revenge that dwell in my chest can no longer be erased by anyone. For my friend's sake, I will throw my humanity away and become a beast. Caruman, watch over me in that world." (*Kearuga*)

It pains my conscience to do cruel things to the young, princess Norn who is still only around thirteen, but there's no helping it.

After all, it is for revenge.

It will save the people of Buranikka as well. If the commander isn't there in a disadvantageous position, they will probably automatically retreat. I feel quite good as a champion of justice.

Now then, I wonder how I should bring princess Norn home. And also, when I come home, how should I enjoyably play with her. I have decided to turn Freya back to princess Flare to enjoy myself, but I hadn't decided on the specifics.

"Okay, I thought of something good." (*Kearuga*)

I'll have them show me plenty of their sisterly love. If they don't deepen their relationship as sisters, obstacles will appear in our journey from now. This is because both sisters will become my property. What a good person I am.

While thinking about that, I laugh. It will become fun from now.

## **Epilogue: The healing magician obtains princess Norn**

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Five people are inside an extravagant carriage that's equipped with soundproofing.

One of them is me, another is [**Hawk Eye**], who is strong enough to be called one of the three great men, and two others are elite guard knights. And then, the last person is the Dioral Kingdom's second princess, princess Norn.

However, [**Hawk Eye**] and the guard knights have stopped breathing, and thanks to the poison needle that I drove inside of princess Norn's throat, she can't call for help.

In short, from here on out I can do as I please. Now, there's no longer any need to disguise as the messenger soldier. Releasing the [**Transformation Heal**], I take Kearu's appearance.

"Well, I guess I should once again introduce myself. I am the hero of [**Healing**], Kearu. The person who had everything stolen by you guys."  
(*Kearuga*)

I smiled at her.

Since I'm going to be together with princess Norn for a long time, the first impression is important. I made the best smiling face I could. Despite that, princess Norn shows a frightened face. How rude.

"With what purpose did you do such things?!" (*Norn*)

The volume is small because of the poison needle, but I somehow caught her words by enhancing my sense of hearing.

"I had a friend in Buranikka. He's a demon merchant called Caruman, and he was a good guy. He drank a lot of alcohol, and we talked about our dreams together. He was laughing while saying his dream was to someday open a shop in a bigger human town, and I was also rooting for his dream to come true." (*Kearuga*)

This town is a town where humans and demons coexist.

Even among them, Caruman firmly believed that humans and demons can become one with the bond called profit. And he was also the demon that loved humans more than anyone else.

"I-I don't understand the meaning." (*Norn*)

"That Caruman was killed." (*Kearuga*)

Caruman died.

Without being able to fulfil his dream, his life ended as the owner of a small shop in Buranikka.

"That's right! Princess Norn, it's because of the war that you caused!!"  
(*Kearuga*)

Saying that, I threaten her.

Princess Norn stands up from the splendid throne that has been prepared in the carriage and tries to run away in a panic, but she gets thrown off balance and falls.

As she is, she advances on all fours, but I'm not so stupid to let her escape. Making her face up by grabbing the scruff of her neck, I straddle her body.

"Hey, tell me. Why did my close friend have to die?" (*Kearuga*)

"N-, no way, you, are you doing such an outrageous thing for just one demon?" (*Norn*)

Norn says that with an astonished voice.

Just one demon you say!?

"DON'T FUCK WITH ME! WHAT DO YOU THINK PEOPLE'S LIVES ARE!" (*Kearuga*)

I unintentionally smacked her.

Training is necessary for this young girl that doesn't understand the importance of life.

"EACH PERSON HAS DREAMS, HOPES AND A FUTURE. LIFE IS A TREASURE THAT'S MORE IMPORTANT THAN ANYTHING ELSE! AND YOU SAID 'JUST ONE'!? DESPITE KILLING MY CLOSE FRIEND, YOU'RE EVEN GOING TO MAKE FUN OF IT! I ABSOLUTELY CAN'T FORGIVE YOU!" (*Kearuga*)

Probably because it was her first time being shouted at, tears were floating on princess Norn's eyes.

No matter how much of a strategical genius she is, if she's held down by a man like this, she's just a brat.

"S-, sorry. I will apologize, I will apologize. Forgive me, I will give you anything. So please, don't kill me..." (*Norn*)

"Is it scary!? Is unreasonable violence scary!? The demons who were attacked because of you surely felt like how you're feeling right now. But you mercilessly killed them. Of course there's no way I could forgive you." (*Kearuga*)

"Hi-, sorry, sorry, sorry." (*Norn*)

So all she's going to do is apologize huh.

This is why children are troublesome. Does she really think she will be forgiven if she cries?

Well, it's fine. For now, I'll just give her a light punishment.

I slowly place my hands on princess Norn's neck. This is just the appetizer. I'll have her taste the fear of death. I tighten her air duct.

"A-, a-, a-." (*Norn*)

Princess Norn struggles, but as a powerless young girl, she can't do anything.

Her expression warps from the despair of her death approaching. That's quite a lovely expression; I unintentionally got an erection. And then, her consciousness falls with her resistance in vain.

Here, the appetizer has finished. The real thing will slowly happen after I kidnap her.

"It's about time another messenger should come. I guess I should quickly go home." (*Kearuga*)

I use [**Transformation Heal**] to change into [**Hawk Eye**]'s appearance, and even pack princess Norn into a jute bag I had brang in to kidnap her. All that's left is to escape. Before that though.

**"[Imitation Heal]." (Kearuga)**

I used [**Imitation Heal**] to obtain princess Norn's abilities and memories.

Hou, she unexpectedly possesses a rare ability. That's not all. I also found out that she assaulted my village and gave the suggestion to kill my first love.

"As I thought, she was Anna-san's enemy. I definitely can't forgive her."  
(Kearuga)

A double revenge bonus has been decided. I can't even forgive her about Caruman, but she even did that to Anna-san... I guess

I have no choice but to make her atone for it by showing her hell, and then making her my toy (pet) for the rest of her life. And then...

"I see, so you liked Flare huh." (Kearuga)

In Flare's memories, princess Norn was always harassing her. However, that was no more than reverse goodwill. She wanted her to care for her because she loves her.

Princess Norn learnt strategy and political strength because that's all she had.

Unlike her elder sister, as someone who didn't have anything, she had no choice but to polish something with great effort to enter her sister's field of vision.

For princess Norn who is a powerless girl without any talent in magic to make that come true, she continued painfully putting endeavouring because she thought that's all she has.

She even begged her father to bring the best teachers there are, and that was possible because of her tenacity...

However, in the end, she was hated by Flare.

How pitiful.

"Be relieved, princess Norn. If you are by my side, you can get along with Flare; as an obedient meat slave though. AHYAHYAHYAHYA."

(Kearuga)

Yeah, what a good guy I am for mediating the sisters' relationship.

\* \* \*

After that, the war ended in Buranikka's one-sided victory.

For the Dioral Kingdom troops whose morale plummeted because of princess Flare's speech, had their physical condition disordered by the poison I prepared and even had their highest commanding officer kidnaped in the middle of the battle, there was no way they could decently continue fighting.

There were a great number of injured people, so they retreated.

From this time's expedition, the Dioral Kingdom has received a large loss, so they should be quiet for a while.

Of course, their princess Norn search unit is probably being formed, but that kind of thing is still cute. The battle has finished, so the residents of Buranikka have changed into a victory celebration mode.

The humans and demons who fought together embrace each other and put up beer mugs.

Their scars are big, but those scars will someday recover.

And if you ask what I'm doing...

"Freya, that appearance also suits you." (*Kearuga*)

"Woof!" (*Freya*)

After returning Setsuna and Eve to the inn, Freya and I have come to the basement I made for today's sake.

Of course, it's to take revenge on princess Norn. I have to dispel Caruman and Anna-san's regret.

Both of princess Norn's hands have been bounded by a chain and she is hanging from the heavens. She's at a height where she can just barely touch the ground if she stretches her toes.

And then, Freya is in her underwear while having princess Flare's appearance and has attached toy dog ears and tail to herself. It's quite laughable and cute.

I want to regularly do it, but Setsuna gets angry while saying it's unpleasant because it seems like she's being made fun of, so I don't use them except for chances like this.

Well then, it's about time princess Norn should wake up. Princess Norn moves her body, and then opens her eyes.

"Th-, this is." (*Norn*)

"Good morning, princess Norn. Since it's a bother, I'll teach you from the start. You were kidnapped by me. This is a basement where your voice won't reach anywhere else. Because you were kidnapped, the Dioral Kingdom troops had a crushing defeat and retreated. No one will come to help you." (*Kearuga*)

"No way, that's a lie." (*Norn*)

"It's the truth. And for me, this is my revenge. My friend was killed, and my birthplace was stolen because of you. I'll be straight. After this, I'm going to play with you by tormenting you. Be pleased not just because it hurts but because it feels good as well." (*Kearuga*)

I make an indecent smile.

By nature, sadistic expressions don't suit me because of my lovely smiling face, but I'm trying hard to make that kind of smile.

It seems the effect is outstanding on princess Norn. Her face is visibly turning pale.

"That's a lie. THAT KIND OF THING IS A LIE." (*Norn*)

"It's not a lie. But you know, because I'm kind, I'm thinking of using a game format. I'll let you escape if you win the game, and this time is a big bleeding service. Even if you don't take the game, I could still let you out. Well you would be naked then and greatly appeal that you're this time's



ringleader in front of the demons, so you are going to be thrown in anyways. It seems like it will be more brutal and enjoyable than my revenge."

*(Kearuga)*

That's fine as well, since I feel it might be bad to monopolize the woman that is hated by many people.

"Decide within ten seconds. Whether you will accept the game here, or be presented to the demons." *(Kearuga)*

Princess Norn opens her eyes widely, and her body trembles.

Well either way, she must know that it won't be anything decent. She is quite agitated. She hasn't even noticed the dog Flare that's right in front of her eyes.

I unaffectedly continue the countdown.

"Three, two, one..." *(Kearuga)*

"I ACCEPT IT! I ACCEPT THAT GAME!" *(Norn)*

Well, it's the answer I expected. Okay, I'll explain the game.

"Ku~n, ku~n." *(Freya)*

However, there is a hindrance. It's dog Flare.

Since before, she has been rubbing her cheeks on my crotch and my butt. Although there's no helping it because I made her drink a specially made potion that makes her sexually excited, it's a bit irritating. Furthermore, I also made her drink a potion that clouds her consciousness. When she wakes up, Freya will probably think that what happened today is a dream or something.

"FLARE-ANESAMA! EXACTLY WHAT ARE YOU!?" *(Norn)*

"Ku~n, ku~n." *(Freya)*

She continues making a miserable animal cry.

Her younger sister's voice doesn't reach Flare. She doesn't have the time for that since she's engrossed with begging me, and in the first place, princess Norn has been erased from Flare's memories.

While letting her do what she wants, I somehow start the explanation of the game.

"The rule of the game is simple." *(Kearuga)*

Saying that, I tear up princess Norn's dress.

She's immature, but white skin that shows promise is exposed. Princess Norn glares at me with teary eyes.

I undo the chains of the heavens with magic, and princess Norn sits down with a thump. I don't undo her handcuffs, but she can move to a certain extent.

"I'll have you play with dog Flare from now. Dog Flare is a lewd female dog, so it's difficult to keep her company." *(Kearuga)*

When I stroke dog Flare's head, she narrows her eyes.

Yes, good good.

"Therefore, I'm thinking of having her play with you. Flare, if you want me that much, make that woman cum. Just use your tongue, like a dog. If you properly make her orgasm, I'll give you plenty of love." *(Kearuga)*

"Woof!" (*Freya*)

Dog Flare hangs over Norn.

"KYAAAAAA, Flare-anesama, stop, recover your sanity!" (*Norn*)

"Woof woof!" (*Freya*)

Flare will attack princess Norn anytime soon.

Even though I haven't finished explaining the game rules.

"Wait! Not yet. Good girl. ... The game's contents are simple. If you don't cum until the morning, it's your win. If you do cum though, I'll give dog Flare plenty of love on top of you and show it to you. After that, I'll also give you love. You're happy right? After all, you're going to be licked by your elder sister that you love and given love together!!" (*Kearuga*)

By just imagining it, I'm getting aroused.

A younger sister that's violated by her elder sister whose then shown here elder sister showing her foolishness in front of her eyes, and she will then be deflowered by the same man her elder sister was. That's quite romantic.

"No way... that's cruel..." (*Norn*)

"And once everything finishes, you will forget everything like that dog Flare and become my pet. It will be fun, since tomorrow you will put on dog ears and rub your cheeks against me like an idiot while begging. Now, if you don't want that to happen, you'll have to desperately endure. Unlike you guys, I'm a man who keeps his promises. If you endure it, I'll let you escape. Now then, the explanation is over. Flare!" (*Kearuga*)

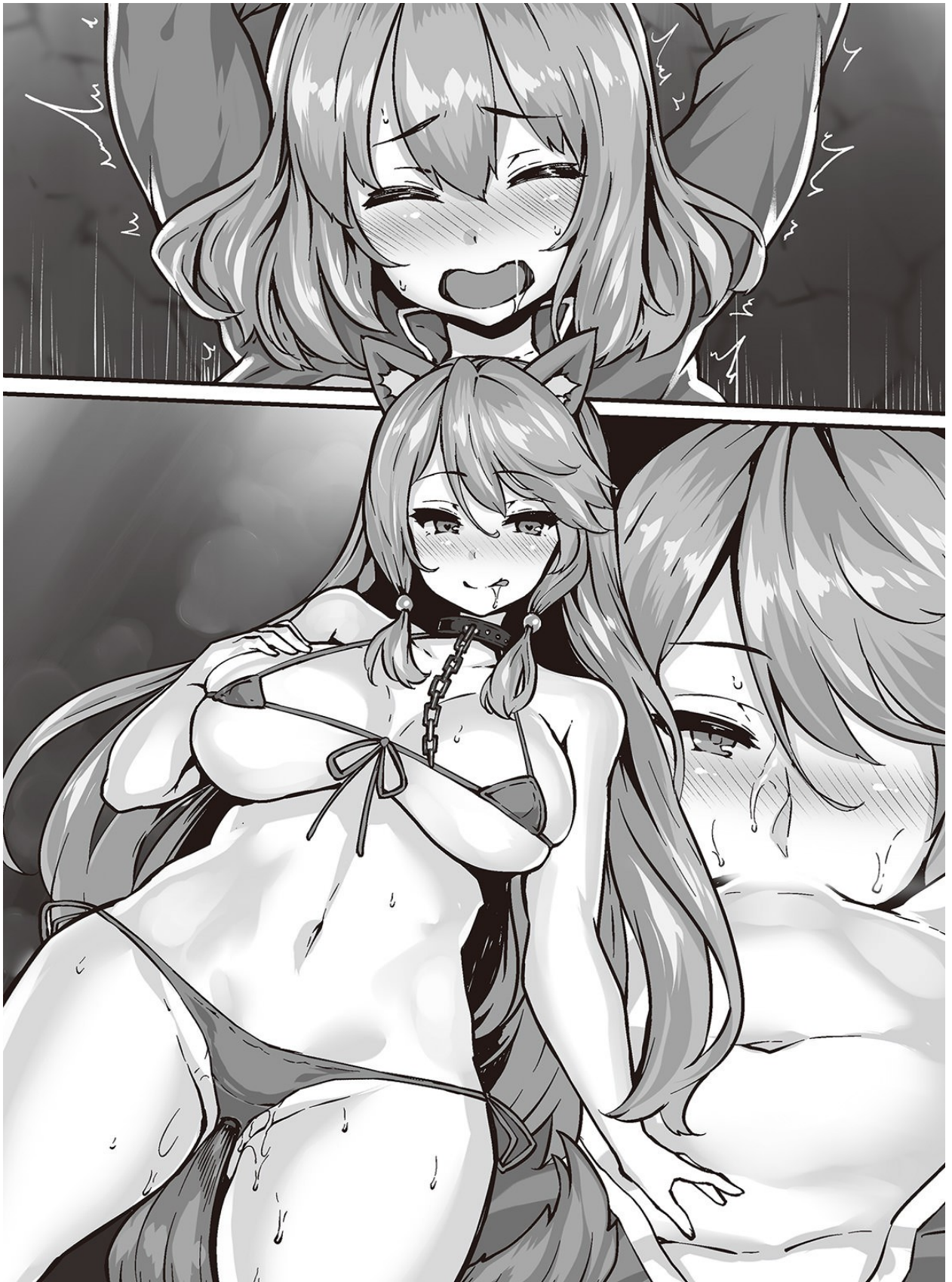
"Woof!" (*Freya*)

Now, I said until the morning, but she won't last that long. I'll be inspecting their sisterly love plenty.

Flare and Norn.

Since they are the most beautiful sisters in the world for their appearance...





\* \* \*

Ahh, I feel refreshed.

As I thought, a sister donburi is great. It has a unique sense of immorality. Both of them raised lovely voices many times. The hearts of the sisters that had disagreed became one. Well, it wasn't just their hearts that became one.

"Ahh, I've done such a good thing." (*Kearuga*)

Flare fainted on top of princess Norn from being teased too much, and princess Norn's eyes are blank.

"Now, it will be your last moment being called princess Norn. I'm going to erase your memories from now. When you awaken, you will just be my slave that can't remember anything. Do you have any last words to say?"

(*Kearuga*)

As a kind person, I began talking to her in her final moments.

Light dwells within princess Norn's eyes that were blank.

And then, she averts her face and lets out a tiny voice.

"... Go to hell." (*Norn*)

"Ahyahyahyhyahyhyahya, that's ni~ce. Onii-san loves that kind of bravado." (*Kearuga*)

Ahh, that's interesting.

Oh yeah, I'll brainwash her into a meek younger sister that calls me onii-sama the next time she wakes up. That seems the most enjoyable.

"Good night, princess Norn. For eternity." (*Kearuga*)

Putting my hand on princess Norn's head, I use [**Transformation Heal**].

Due to the holy light I'm bestowing to her, the wicked and self-centered princess Norn disappears, being reborn as a pure and friendly younger sister. From now on, these sisters can live happily together.

While chanting [**Transformation Heal**], I laugh loudly.

I can't help my anticipation to the reborn Norn.

With this, I will have a new toy (pet). Caruman and Anna-san who are in heaven are surely pleased by this. While holding the fainted Freya and Norn in my arms, I return to the inn.

I should also introduce her to Setsuna and Eve as a new comrade. We will have a welcome party tonight, so it will be a feast.

By the time I realize, my steps have become lighter. Yeah, I feel really good after doing nice things. It seems like today's meal will be much tastier.





あしがき

イラストを描いてるしおこんぶです。

背景はイヴちゃん

今回から晴れてケヤルガパーティーの一員となった彼女ですが  
隠れて一人遊びしてるあたり性について興味津々です  
はたして今後ケヤルガにどのような調教をされてしまうのか！  
乞うご期待です！



